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"THE LAST LOVE."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"No, thou art not my first love, I had loved before we met,
And the memory of that summer dream is pleasant to me yet,
But oh! thou art my last love, the dearest and the best;
My heart hath shed its outer leaves, to give thee all the rest."

You are mistaken, indeed, my friend!
I do no lot love him: that time's gone by,
He comes and goes, and I feel no pain,
Not even a tear bedims my eye.

And I know full well in the days long past.
My heart has yearned with a hungry pain
But to hear his voice and to feel his kiss,
And, once in his arms, na'er part again.

But 'tis all changed now when I see your face,
And gaze in your eyes so fond and true,
Those earnest eyes, in whose midnight depths
I read the story so old, yet new.

They are bright with the light of your wondrous love,
They are tender with worship for her you adore;
Ah! dark, black eyes, you have taught me to love
As never I loved in the world before.

Baltimore, 1872. MRS. W. F. COOKE.

THE BEAUTIFUL DANCER;
OR,
THE MONKS OF ST. SIMONE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY P. H. MARCELLUS.

Some forty miles to the north-east of Rome there stood, about the middle of the last century, and, in fact, still stands, the grim but picturesque old monastery of St. Simone. It rested luxuriously in one of the wildest, but most romantic and beautiful valleys of the Apennines, surrounded by a profusion of tropical fruits, flowers and trees of every description. The spot was very secluded and almost unfrequented, and the fat, lazy friars, had little else to do beside count their beads, mumble *Ave Marias*, and grow fatter and lazier every day in sybaritic indolence. Still they always kept the establishment in careful order, for it was a current fact that the then incumbent of the papal chair frequently visited his ecclesiastical subjects and domains *incognito*, to examine and ameliorate their condition.

On a certain warm and lovely August day the refectory of the abbey presented an unusual and interesting picture. The immense dinner table was laden nigh unto bending with the choicest and most delectable viands, and the proxy monks seemed laboring under some excitement even ulterior of that produced by the contemplation of such a princely meal.

And, in truth, the cause of all this was nothing less than a sudden visit from Father Josefo, bearing credentials from his holiness, the pope, with authority to inspect the monastery of St. Simone. This he had done to his entire satisfaction, and more especially to the satisfaction of the rubicund and good natured abbot, Pater Anselmo, who prevailed on his visitor to accept the hospitalities of the cosy hospice for several days longer. A score or so of the pious brethren were seated in various peculiar and suggestive attitudes around the table, the worthy abbot at the head, with his honored guest by his side. The meal was nearly finished, and an air of supreme beatitude and contentment seemed to beam from the countenances of all its assailants. All—save one.

Father Clement alone looked melancholy, as, indeed, he always did. He had not been known to smile since he entered St. Simone, which was two years previously. Decidedly odd for so young a man—he could not have been over twenty-six, and moreover he was remarkably handsome. Queer rumors were afloat amongst his brother fathers in regard to his antecedents. It was whispered that he had formerly been an actor at one of the theatres in Rome, where there was also an actress with whom he was desperately in love, on whose account he had fought a duel and killed a powerful noble, wherefor he fled and took the cowl. This might have been true, or it might not. At any rate, it was nobody's business now, since he had abjured the world.

As stated before, the meal was nearly finished. That is to say, all had stopped eating, but the libations were continued. The holy brethren lingered lovingly over the exhilarating juice of the vine, and, judging from certain unmistakable indications, both as regards gesture and language, they assuredly had not been measuring the quantity of their potations, for the conversation began to assume a decidedly worldly cast. Monks, by the way, be it also known, are made of flesh and blood like the rest of us, and are subject to precisely the same laws of nature.

"Ah!" quoth Father Anselmo, dolefully, "the children of the world are, indeed, far better off than we. They see much that is taboed to us, the servants of the Lord. Would you believe, my brethren, than even I, old faggot that I am, have for a long time been nourishing a forbidden desire to—"

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed Josefo. "And what may that be, dear brother?"

"To see a dancer—a female dancer, one of those ravishing beings, in tights and spangles, who hold a queen's sway over the hearts of the populace."

A pained expression shot over Clement's countenance. Doubtless the talk was growing too flagrant for the asceticism of his nature, for he quietly rose from the table and slipped out into the garden. His departure was only noticed by sundry giggles, for all knew his idiosyncracies.

"Yes, a dancer," continued Anselmo. "But not one of the common herd—no, I have reference to a particular one, one who seems to have bewitched all Italy—the famous Diana Rosette."

Father Josefo started, and a smile flitted across his face.

"Do you know," Anselmo went on, "they say that even his holiness, the pope, has witnessed the antics of this child of Satan in disguise."

"No, no, impossible," quickly rejoined Josefo, with a grimace and an uneasy movement. "It is a slander, dear Father Anselmo; believe me, it is a slander!"

"But, nevertheless," persisted the abbot, "nevertheless it is reported to be a positive fact. And now, beloved brother, let me tell you that we may see this celebrated female within twenty-four hours."

"How—what?"

"Aye; a traveler who stopped here two days ago, to rest his weary limbs, informed me that she would pass along the road just below the abbey, to-morrow, on her way to Ancona, whither she goes to fulfill an engagement."

"And doubtless all of your cheerless celibates will then assemble on the highest tower, with telescopes, to view the fair passer-by."

Thus the conversation continued for a while, until finally the abbot gave the signal for leaving the table. He and his guest strolled into the garden and plunged into a whispered confab. By and by they called up two other monks, and their absorbing colloquy was continued. As they passed a summer-house they did not observer Father Clement, who lay there on a bench immersed in thought. The young friar looked both astonished and grieved as he overheard a portion of what they said.

The quartet were hatching a conspiracy.

On the following day two travelers, mounted on mules, were passing along the mountain path near St. Simone. One of them was a female—Diana Rosetti; the other, her servant, Pietro.

Diana was a beautiful maiden of about twenty years, with large, expressive black eyes, masses of wavy, dark hair, and an enchanting olive complexion, tinted with roseate. There was a charming frankness and *insouciance* in her air, but nothing of the questionable levity one frequently meets with in women of her profession. Pietro was gaily thrumming a guitar and his mistress occasionally warbled an accompanying melody; then again she would relapse into silence, as some sad thought, perhaps a reminiscence of the past, overshadowed her blitheness of spirits.

All of a sudden, two fierce looking and heavily bearded men sprang from a neighboring clump of bushes, and, seizing the bridles of the mules, presented their guns at the heads of the travelers. Diana uttered a shrill scream and Pietro dropped his guitar in terror. The bandits then compelled their prisoners to dismount and began to ransack the luggage.

They had scarcely begun this operation, however, when assistance of an unexpected nature arrived. Two monks suddenly came upon the scene, and, instantly comprehending the state of affairs, they held their crucifixes aloft, and solemnly conjured the robbers, by all that was holy, to desist from their intended crime. The villains first fell terrified on their knees, then fled from the spot in confusion.

Diana showered a perfect rain of thanks upon her rescuers, who, by the way, were none others than our friends Josefo and Anselmo, and then prepared to resume her journey. But now it was discovered that one of the mules had been lamed by a blow from a bandit's musket and was unable to proceed.

"It is too bad," said Anselmo, shaking his head dubiously; "under the circumstances I know no other course than to offer you the humble hospitalities of our roof until the morning, when your animal will doubtless have recovered. True, it is against the rules of our order to receive a woman amongst us, but for humanity's sake we must set aside this law for the present."

Diana and Pietro accompanied the two friars to the monastery. On the way she informed them who she was, at which, of course, they expressed a delighted surprise. There must have been something in Father Josefo's appearance that aroused Diana's curiosity, for she frequently cast stolen and very inquisitive glances at his countenance; however, she said nothing.

"I am doubly your debtor," said she, after they had arrived at the abbey, "and I really don't know how I shall pay my debt of gratitude."

"You can do so at once," replied Father Josefo. "This circumstance has proved a fortunate one for us, for it may give us an opportunity of witnessing the wonderful perfection to which you have brought the terpsichorean art. Will you not favor us with an exhibition thereof?"

Diana inwardly gurgled with merriment at the idea of executing her sensational *pas* amongst a lot of fat, woman-forsworn old monks, but concealing her hilarity she demurely consented. The abbot conducted her to an adjoining cell, where she proceeded forthwith to array herself in an appropriate costume.

In a few moments all the inmates of the abbey, including Father Clement, were collected in the refectory on the tiptoe of expectation. Suddenly the door, on which all eyes were riveted, was flung open and the *danseuse* bounded like a fawn into the crowded apartment. A monk, standing in the hindmost corner of the room, started in affright and suppressed a cry on beholding her. Tottering to the rear door, he disappeared in the garden. It was Father Clement.

Diana had seen him. A deathly pallor overspread her countenance, and, for a moment, she paused in stupefaction. But only for a moment. She quickly regained her self-possession, the accustomed smile of overpowering witchery was forced back into her face, and she commenced the dance. Her costume was intoxication itself. It was an exquisite blending of showy gauze, scarlet silk and silver wings, displaying her Hebe-like form and alluring beauty in all their matchless perfection, and yet not too *decolletie*, nor for a moment giving cause for a suspicion of immodesty. The dance was a dream of pleasurable bewilderment. Terpsichore's self never expounded her delightful art with more artistic finish, voluptuous grace and soul entrancing *abandon* than did Diana Rosetti now.

To the monks the dance was as a revelation. Excluded from the world and all the ways of the "flesh and the devil," this sudden exposition of one of the world's most sensual delights, and in the acme of its ravishing excellence at that, was rather too much for them. They were transported, intoxicated, almost paralyzed by this feast of the senses.

Diana ceased her dance.

Father Josefo, trembling and agitated with pleasure, approached her hurriedly and grasped her hand.

"Signora," he said, in a quiver of excitement, "mere thanks cannot repay you for the gratification and enjoyment you have vouchsafed me. If there be aught I can ever do for you, command me."

A sudden thought seemed to shoot through Diana's mind. For a moment an expression of grave wistfulness and anxiety appeared on her face, but she quickly banished it.

"You would grant me anything in your power?" she queried, lightly and laughingly.

"Anything."

"You mean it?"

"I swear it!"

"Remember your oath then, Father Josefo, for I may ere long ask you to redeem it."

Soon the shades of evening began to cast their grey mantle over the earth, and the abbot Anselmo conducted the *danseuse* to the apartment allotted to her for the night. As they passed through the long, grim corridors, she evinced curiosity at the coldness and austerity of the cells, and inquired of him as to who were their respective occupants. The obtuse old monk had no suspicion of her diplomacy. Declining his invitation to join the brothers in an evening conversation, on the plea of a sudden head-ache, she retired to her chamber, and Father Anselmo descended to the garden.

Here the monks were rambling, and whispering, and mentally dancing to the sweet music of Pietro's guitar, entirely neglectful of their evening chants and prayers, for the sudden breach in the ecclesiastic discipline of St. Simone was too flagrant to be quickly repaired.

Father Clement alone was not amongst them. He was in his cell, seated at the window, his head buried in his arms, and more than once a painful sigh was audible. Suddenly the door opened and a seraph glided into the apartment. The young friar turned to find himself encircled by the soft arms of the voluptuous *danseuse*.

"At last, beloved Clement," she murmured—"at last I have found you, never to part with you again."

"Oh, why have you come here, Diana?" he groaned in anguish. "The last two years of a living death have been torture enough, and now that I behold you again I suffer more than Tantalus' torments. The sight of you rekindles my passion into all its fervor, only to leave me thirsting anew with ungratified love."

"Not so, Clement; I shall never leave you again."

"Oh! why rack me with vain hopes, Diana? There is a price upon my head, and the world must henceforth remain closed to me."

"Again I say, not so. When I leave St. Simone to-morrow, you go with me."

"Impossible! and yet—" he cried, mastered by his impulsive love—"why should I not? yes, Diana, we will go together, we will fly to some foreign land, where we can live in security and happiness."

"Again you are wrong," said Diana, smiling—"you shall go hence a free man. Know that the Marchese di Giorgiore is not dead; for a time his life was despaired of, but finally his strong nature triumphed over the seemingly mortal wound."

"What?" ejaculated Clement, in a fever of joy; but suddenly his countenance fell, and he said despondently:—"Still a public pardon were necessary, and I can never obtain it. Moreover, I have taken the monastic vows, from which but one man on earth can release me."

With a face beaming with glee, Diana poured a whispered story into his ears. At first her lover started, then his countenance relaxed into eager hopefulness, and finally he uttered a joyous cry.

"Kind Heaven, I thank thee!" he exclaimed. "This accident may, indeed, prove my deliverance. Diana, now list to another tale, which may aid us. The two *pseudo* bandits who attacked you to-day were naught but holy brethren in disguise. I overheard the plot as it was arranged yesterday by the abbot and Father Josefo, but not catching the name, I knew not then that you were the object of their conspiracy."

Diana almost screamed with exultation. "Now I have him doubly in my power!" she exclaimed.

We will leave the lovers to their happiness. Three is not company.

The next morning, early, Pietro was busily occupied saddling and packing up the mules, preparatory to resuming the journey with his mistress. The latter was met, as she issued from her chamber, fresh as a morning glory, by the abbot and his visitor. The maiden's potent charms had evidently already converted these two ascetics into the veriest dangiers that ever spooned upon woman. Both endeavored to persuade her to remain a while longer at the abbey, but their offer was declined with thanks. "But," said she, "before I go I would have a word in private with you, Father Josefo."

The latter was delighted at this token of favor, as he deemed it, and withdrew to a recess with the bewitching *danseuse*.

"Father," she said, demurely, "I wish to remind you of the promise you made yesterday—are you ready to fulfil it?"

The friar stared in wonderment, but emphatically replied, "Most certainly, my dear daughter."

"Then," said she, producing a couple of papers from her bosom, "sign these two documents; the one a full pardon to Clement Pauli, the actor, for engaging in a duel with the Marquis de Giorgiore; the other granting a release to Father Clement, otherwise Clement Pauli, from his monastic vows."

Her companion recoiled in amazement.

"What! Pauli, the actor, and Father Clement, of St. Simone, identical?"

"Yes, holy father, and believe me he is not to blame. The Marchese Giorgiore had grossly insulted me; Clement resented the affront, and this led to the duel."

For a few moments Father Josefo scrutinized her silently.

"Why, may I ask, do you come to me for assistance? There is but one man on earth who can grant what you have asked—the Pope."

"I know it, your holiness," said Diana, sinking on her knees, "and for that reason I beseech you to grant it. I recognized you the moment I beheld you yesterday."

The monk started in consternation. But recovering himself, he angrily rejoined:—"You know me—I will not attempt to dissimulate. But what you ask is impossible."

"Nay," said the fair supplicant, a lurking devil gleaming in her eyes, "you surely would not have it known all over the world that his holiness, the Pope, has frequently visited the play-house in Rome disguised, and paid his *devoirs* to the dancer, Diana Rosetti; that he planned a scheme for her detention on the public highway, and caused her to be waylaid by a couple of monks in the garb of bandits; and that he induced her to dance before him, and all the monks of his most favored and religious monastery of St. Simone assembled?"

The Pope was abashed, dismayed, overwhelmed.

"You have conquered!" said he. "Give me the papers."

Diana drew a long breath of relief and handed him the documents. He signed them.

The next moment Father Clement glided into the apartment and threw himself at the Pontiff's feet, pouring forth his thanks.

"One thing more," said the latter, "swear that not a syllable of this shall ever pass your lips!"

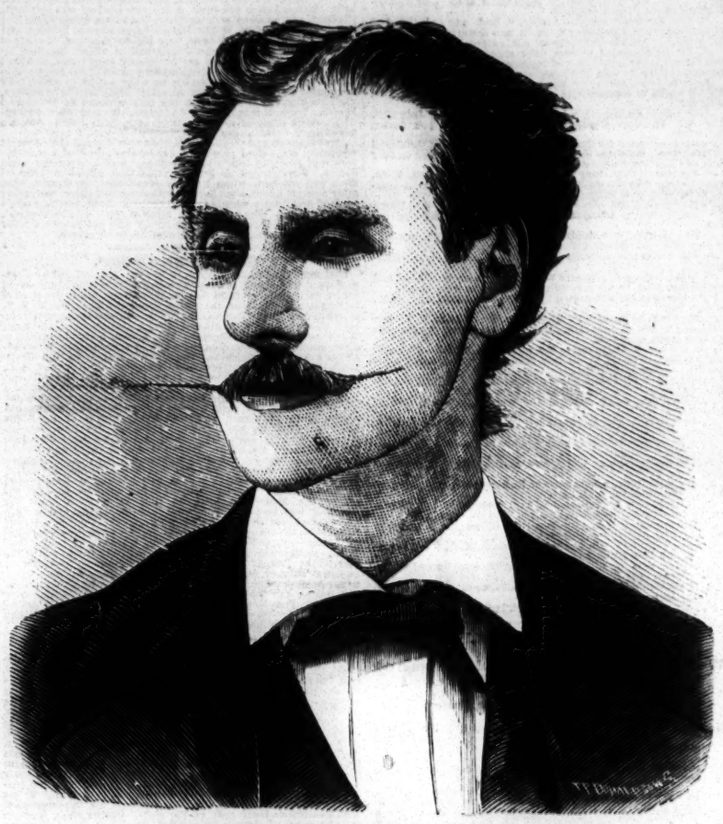
"We swear!"

In an hour Clement Pauli, accompanied by the beauteous *danseuse*, bade farewell to St. Simone, an outlaw and a monk no more.

In a month thereafter they were joined in the holy bonds of wedlock.

GOOD ADVICE TO BATHERS.—Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal, or when exhausted by fatigue, or from any other cause; or when the body is cooling after perspiration; or altogether in the open air, if, after having been a short time in the water, there is a sense of chilliness with numbness of the hands and feet; but bathe when the body is warm, provided no time is lost in getting into the water. Avoid chilling the body by sitting, or standing undressed on the banks, or in boats after having been in the water. Avoid remaining too long in the water; leave the water immediately there is the slightest feeling of chilliness. The vigorous and strong may bathe early in the morning on an empty stomach. The young, and those who are weak, had better bathe two or three hours after a meal; the best time for such is from two to three hours after breakfast. Those who are subject to attacks of giddiness or faintness, and those who suffer from palpitation and other sense of discomfort at the heart, should not bathe without first consulting their medical adviser.

THE GARTENLAUBE, an illustrated German weekly, published at Leipsic, is credited the enormous circulation of 300,000 copies, which is said to be larger than any ever sold of any European periodical, and more than double the circulation of any American pictorial.



JOHN HENRY COOKE, The Great Six Horse Rider.

A NEW CATECHISM.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

What is the chief end of man?
To gather up riches, to cheat all he can;
To flatter the rich, the poor to despise;
To pamper the fool, to humble the wise;
The rich to assist, do all in his power
To kick the unfortunate still a peg lower;
To cry, up for freedom, to defend it with vigor;
Have slaves without number—and use them with rigor;
To deal fair with all men where riches attend them;
To grind down the poor where there's none to defend them;
To seduce the fair virgin to accept his embrace;
To cast on her name all the shame and disgrace;
To be angel without and devil within;
To pretend to all virtue and practice all sin;
This is most man's chief end, or their actions belie them,
If you don't believe it you may e'en go and try them!

Danville, Pa. JOHN REDMOND.

THE CLOWN'S PROTEGE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER
BY CHARLES H. DAY.

"How'dy, how'dy, putting up the picturs, ain't ye? Fine set of printing you've got there, young men, seems to me; the colors are bright and the drawings 'mazing good. The combination of you fellows with the bill-poster better than any alminax for me. What takes my eye more'n all the rest is that clown cut. I think that is the beautifulest one I ever see except one, and that was when I was a clowning myself.

"Took me for a minister; well, that wur a joke, by jove, ha! ha! I never spouted a minute in the pulpit in all my born days, but I tumbled and made fun in the ring for more'n thirty years. They said I made them laugh, and I think it's better to laugh than to cry, don't you? It's a great comfort to me to think that I've done something in my life to make the world happier, and to my thinking the happier they is the better they be. Ain't I detaining you? No? Glad to hear it. I'll tell you 'bout that cut. The story ain't a long one; it's in one chapter, and ain't to be continued. Facts is what you want and not figures, though I've got the day and the date set down in a book home. That house yonder, that looks so white and smart, with the green blinds on, is mine, and there the old woman and I are going to spend the balance of our days.

"When I come in that fall I had intended going home to spend the winter, but the managers concluded to play a season in one of the theatres, and so I made an engagement with them. One night I was going home from the theatre. It was dreffel stormy, and what from the snow on the walk and that which blinded my face, it was all I could do to get along; it was bitter cold, although I was muffled up well. Pretty soon I come along to a side street that run out from Broadway; it was a tough neighborhood in them days, as it is now. Just as I got against the lamp post a woman grabbed me by the arm and said:—

"'For the love of heaven, stranger, quick, there's a woman dying, a real lady.'

"I stopped an' looked at her The gaslight shone in her face and I saw she was a bad one, but still there was something so dreadful earnest about her that I went with her, and all the while I kept thinking there might be some trick or trap about it. She stopped before a rickety, tumble-down house, but it were worse inside than out. I found when I followed her up a dark stairway, feeling with my hands and following the sounds of the woman's footsteps. Before we got to the garret I could hear groans of pain and heavy breathing; there was a few dying embers in an old fire place, and the attic chamber, which it was, were so cold that it made my teeth chatter; the snow had sifted in through the worn roof and settled about the windows. After a while the woman managed to light a candle, and then I saw a sight I shall never forget.

"In one corner lay a young woman; beautiful she was, but now sick to death and worn to a skeleton. By her side lay a little child, sleeping as innocent and as quiet as if her mother was not near her end. The poor creature who had brought me there shielded the light with her hands, and there was tears in her eyes, as she said:—

"'Mister, don't judge her by me; she was as pure as the snow that falls to-night.'

"There was a board loose in the floor; I ripped it up and then another and another, and breaking them, threw them upon the embers, which we fanned into a flame that soon kindled a warm fire; then I pulled the mattress close up to the fire.

"The light shone upon her face—she was dead!

"I thought morning never would come, but at last it did; then I sent the woman out for some food for the child, after which she brought some wood, little bundles, in her hands, that she called 'poor folks' cords.' While she was doing these errands I wrote a note to my wife on some blank leaves from my memorandum book.

"It was a decent funeral, sir, but nothing grand, and I felt and like when I heard the poor wretched woman say that more than likely her bones would rest in the Potter's field. My wife and I took the little one home, and for a long while it called for mamma, and worried a good deal, but after a while it got contented and learned to call me Dad, and was so cunning, bright and beautiful that we loved it as if it were our own.

"The woman in the tenement house told us that there used to come to see her a man, the dead woman's husband; that she heard that he drinked and gambled; after a while there was nothing seen of him, and then the young mother sank down until she died. There was a package of old letters in a trunk in the garret—it was empty of almost everything else. I suppose that what she had possessed had been sold to keep the breath of life in the body of herself and child. There were letters in a man's hand full of love, which had been writ to her, and there was one, a very long one, in a woman's hand, which commenced: 'Dear father,' which must have been her own writing; it had never been opened, but was enclosed in an envelope addressed in a man's hand back to her.

"Woman's wits are ready. Wife said that the poor thing had married against her father's will, and he had discarded her, and then she had been deserted to die in a miserable hovel. The baby girl grew prettier and smarter every day of her life, and from traveling round so much with wife and me, she took a great liking to the horses, and by and by I learnt her to ride. Why, sir, it was one of the taking'est acts I ever seen in the ring, and I never clowned better than when I seen her dashing around the ring without the least fear or danger. She called us father and mother, and we were very proud of her. I made her a present of the horse she rode, and put her salary in the bank, regular.

"One day we made a stand in a big city, and I recollect standing at the door when the mayor passed in; he was a fine looking, white haired old gentleman, and his wife and some other ladies made up the party. This was in the summer time, and we were under canvas. The performance went off splendid, and nothing occurred until we come to the little one's act, and no sooner had she rode into the ring than the mayor's wife shrieked like, and fainted dead away; as she sot on the seats well round to the dressing room, they carried her in there.

"When I came out of the ring with the little one the mayor was fanning the old lady, who sat on a camp stool as pale as a sheet. She beckoned the little one to her, and kissed her and cried as if her heart would break. I understood it all then, and says I to wife, 'that's little one's grandfather and grandmother,' and so it was.

"They claimed her, of course; little one was sensible; we hated to part from her, but we knew it was best; wife and I cried, and little one cried, too; she took the pony, too, and has him now.

"When I went out the spring after, that little one asked me what I would like best in the world, and I told her a new clown cut of my own. I've got one of them framed now over at the house in the parlor there.

"Little one—we call her little one yet—never forgets the wife and me; these gold eye glasses she give me, and specs of gold to wife, too. Right side of the clown cut in the parlor over yonder is a beautiful picture of her, big as life and twice as natural. Little one is a great lady where she lives, and rich, so rich that you wouldn't believe if I was to tell you, and you wouldn't think how, to see her riding in her own carriage, that she used to ride in the ring while I clowned the act.

"The lots! Why that's my lot you are going to show on. You see I am quite a real estate owner, and then it gives encouragement for the managers to come this way, for I don't charge a cent for it. It makes me have the old spell come over me to see them bills. I'm half a mind to jump into the ring just for a day, to see how it seems."

UNCLE SCHNEIDER'S COUNTRY LETTERS.

HE GOES IN TO SWIM.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MARK QUENCHER.

AVAY OUD, Yuly der middle 1872nd.

Der day behindt of yesderday morning I dook me oud a schvim—my firsd schvim of my life. I valked me py der beach; down py, und "scoobed in" der sidsadion. Dhere was a beach bond a mile long enuff, und bond a leedle vays vide. Von side of der beach was coom up a kind of a moundains. Der oder side vas oben—dot vas vhere der vater coomed skibbing uh. As I shdood lookin' oud py der vater, I coodend helb dinkin how vet und dampy dot vas, und I dinked id vas qvide foolish to go inside of dot, midond some clothes. Der more I looked, der more I got a firsd-rade nodions I beeder keeb me oud.

However, I summoned uh der courages—dot means, let myself shifer *midoud nodicing id*, und brebared myself. Der firsd shdeb vas to got my clothes outside of me. After bond a hour's enderdainment I sugceeded mit dis, und laid dhem py der beach, und abbroached myself py dot orful vet vater.

I shdood me den minades choosd von inches on dis side of der vater, dinkin bond efery ding in der schvim bizzness. Ah! ha! I remember me der adfices:—"Choosd so soon you got py der vater, chumb in yourself quick ond, und you vas all righd." Dot vas goot. So I got myself ready to "chumb in quick ond," all ad vonce. Bud, somehow or oder, I coodend do it, ad vonce, or ad dwice, or ad anyding. Somehow I coodend git off so "gvick ond" like I vanted, bud shdood dhere shifering pleck und pine my bones in my skin.

I dried to fool myself, und when I vas lookin ond py der sea, I put my hand behindt of my neck und dried to bush myself in "qvick ond." But dot vasn't "some go," pecause choosd as I vas apout to got my neck bushed in, I suddenly saw der drick, und I caught myself!

I dried efen to make fun py myself, und said "Schneider, Schneider, oldt poy, been a man; don'd got such foolishness py you. Chumb quick ond. Been a man. Gone aheadt."

Bud dot vas choosd so sugcessful a failures like der oders, on account der vater looked much vetter as pefore. "Been a man, Schneider, been a man!"

Yes, dot vas blayed oud. How cood a feller "been a man" und got ub der courages vhen he vas shifering himself of his bones mit his clothes outside of.

Ad last I got doubtfulness uf dot feller vas right aboud chumbing in "qvick oud," und I dinked id vas more reckuiar uf I goed myself in easy und gomfordapie. No sooner dinked dhan done. I advanced me my right side foodts dwo inches, and in von seconds I cood peen saw boud dain feet backvards on der dry lands. Py der gootness! vasn't dot been so cold like a icigles. I dinked my foot vas sun shdricked py der cold.

Vell, I guess id vas good one hours ader sidding dhere, dot I made ond ander resoludions. Dis is vat dot vas peen. I vood shdand myself ub py der beach, und shut my eyes, und dhen vistle me "Der Girl Vat Vas Vay Behindt Me," und dhen march down gallandly, und, hafing my eyes shut, don'd you see, I dinked I vood peen in der vater all righd pefore I knowed id. Vasn't dot ub for highness?

So I beginned. Shdanding up so prafe und shdraight as a Sefendih Rechimend high-ub-brifade, I shud my eyes, und pegin der putiful melody of dot "Girl Vat Vas Vay Pehindt Me."

Vell, der moosic of dot "band" vas so bully, und I got so indereested in id, dot id vas qvide a long dime pefore I shdarded on my "march to der seas." Bud ader a vhile I vas off, und valked down prafely.

I don'd know choosd how ungomfordapie a feller feels vhen he marches his neck py der gallows to got id hanged off; I don'd know choosd how often a fellow's heart chumbs py his moud vhen a fellow coomes py his head mit a reteller; bud, no madder, how bad dot vas I hafe a prifade idea dot id coodend peen mudch vorse as der vay dot beer oldt fat Schneider felt, valking down dot beach to his fade, mit a schcared look on his nose, a vistle in his mood, und a schtitation py his legs!

Vell, vat don'd you subbose! How did der oldt dings vork on dis occasions? Choosd exactly as I *didn't* exbect. I got fooled. I didn't got sugcessfully in der vater midout finding anyding about id. I discovered der vater righd off, if not a leedle sheadst of dot dime. Id didn'd vas a bit of use to *shud my eyes shud!* I dought dot vood brefend me seeing und knowing anyding bond id. Bud I vas deceived mit myself. I vas too shmard aldogedder.

Vas'd dot you say? I might hafe knowed id uf I veared any prains. Oh! dot's doo din! I vas got so much prains as der nexdeed vons, bud—bud dot's a boor skidaation to hafe your senses py you, mit a shtier of your poddys mit no clothes outside of 'em. After dot lasd addembd, I decided id dot I vasn'd cod oud for der schvimming profession. Yours, mit shifers, UNCLE SCHNEIDER.

SOME MEN, even while they live, do not so much inhabit a body as a carcass.

ACTRESSES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

They may be divided into three classes, viz., actresses who play for money, actresses who play for their own pleasure, and actresses who play for fame. It may be set down that the majority of the actresses upon the stage play for the sake of the money they earn by their professional labors; but too many only for their own pleasure and to gain notoriety, and too few for fame. If a true account were written of the actress who devotes her life to the stage from an instinctive knowledge that it is her "calling," and purely for love of it, what a history it would be! But we have few such histories; we have but glimpses here and there, in meagre sketches and anecdotes, of the lives of such, that hint to us what energy and will and honest aspiration can achieve. But few care to publish the rebuffs, the disheartening first failures, the obstacles that had to be surmounted, perhaps poverty, perhaps an ugly face, a lisp, a bad gait and figure, and the days of labor and nights of anxiety. Ah, we can but guess at these when we recall the passage in the life of one great American actress, who, failing to receive the recognition her talents deserved in her own land, sought encouragement in a distant one, were, almost friendless and unknown, by her indomitable perseverance overcame all obstacles, and earned for herself a lasting renown. But "life is short and art is long," and we have but few actresses on the stage at the present day who are aspirants for enduring fame. The rage for sensation and sensational dramas; the rapidity with which a pretty actress, possessing an attractive play, with a good title and a smart agent, can secure in a season or two's successful career a golden lining to her purse and a short lived popularity, is too tempting to resist, and outweighs in a measure the early hopes and efforts of many talented actresses to build a name "that dies not." The *actresses* who play merely for their own pleasure and to gratify their vanity, are the offspring of the rage for amateur theatricals that has spread within the last few years throughout the country, and they help to overcrowd our dramatic agencies and provincial theatres; or the applause that greets the amateur actress is divine music, and she must have more of it, and is often willing to pay the piper. So, blinded by her own vanity and the foolish praise of indulgent friends, she aspires to tread the boards of a *real* theatre, and ignorant of the first rules of the stage, fortified by a few lessons from some professor of elocution—who, by the way, in nine cases out of ten will kill whatever spark of natural talent she may possess—becomes too often one of the very many who have "mistaken their vocation." Of this class of actresses we can but say they readily find engagements through money influence, political influence, or the influence combined of pretty faces, pretty figures and exquisite dressing—exquisite dressing being a desideratum of the present theatrical age. Nothing great in acting is expected of them, and nothing great in acting is achieved by them. They are admirable, animated fashion plates, and the height of the ambition of an actress of this class is to be called "one of the best dressed women on the stage," and the lady of fashion who goes to see this butterfly act is questioned on her return home, not "How did she act?" but "What did she wear?" Ill natured people say (but what will not ill natured people say?) that too many of these butterfly actresses usurp the places of their more talented professional sisters, often playing for a merely nominal salary. But it is of that class of actresses who seriously make acting a business that we must mainly treat. Of the actress who is recognized in the dramatic profession as such, and who applies for an engagement on the strength of being well up in stage business, possessing a good wardrobe and an average amount of talent; in a word, a genuine professional, a real worker in the theatrical bee-hive, she serves her apprenticeship, perhaps as a walking lady, perhaps as a second chambermaid, and rises by degrees to a juvenile lady, or first *soubrette*. If she has a "quick study," she congratulates herself, as well she may, for her profession is then robbed of one of its greatest terrors to her, and her rise is consequently rapid. But if she has a "*hard study*," her profession is laborious to her indeed, and she "works her way up" slowly. True, her study improves in time, but she is, nevertheless, always afflicted with a certain amount of stage nervousness that no amount of experience can thoroughly divest her of. A long run of a piece she considers a God-send, and trembles at the sight of a part of thirty lengths.

The considerations, painstaking actress, commands our respect, and we feel willing to forgive her little harmless vanity, for it is the province of the profession she is in to fan any spark of vanity or self-conceit she may harbor. So who can blame her if, industriously working for a salary, she, too, strives for applause, and looks eagerly in the papers to see if they have "noticed her?" for the applause and notice means more to her than mere personal gratification. It whispers of a better position and more salary another season. Young actresses have their head ideals of what an actress should be and is, and they sometimes mould themselves consciously, and often unconsciously, on some reigning actress, too often, unfortunately, failing into the model's errors while copying her perfections. In this age, where the tyranny of fashion dictates what women must wear and read and see, it is difficult for the actress to be able to throw off the trammels, for fashion follows her on to the stage, and dictates to her and tells her it is the "stage fashion," and has ever been, to deliver, for instance, the love speech of Pauline to Claude, in the "Lady of Lyons," with unblushing effrontery and with the self possession of a hardened, worldly woman; to utter the tender words of a maiden of eighteen. So she must laugh and gesticulate and die on the stage as stage fashion dictates, and not as nature teaches; and she sobers, perhaps, as long as she lives, perhaps till thought and reflection and golden experience open her eyes, and show her at last *how* "to hold the mirror up to nature;" and *then* the actress too often finds the melancholy truth of the theatrical proverb, "When an actress can *act* Juliet she no longer looks Juliet," and that *is* hard. Just when the actress sees what she *could* do, her looking glass, perhaps, relentlessly says:—"Too late." To those women of the profession (few we know they are) who are earnestly striving for fame, who spare no exertion or study to improve themselves in their art, we would respectfully say:—Follow the example of the great French actress, Rachel, and study from nature, who, when asked to play Adrienne Lecouvreur, said:—"It is impossible; I have never *seen* a woman die of poison! Wait till I have witnessed such a death and will play the part." Those who saw her enact Adrienne instinctively felt that they were witnessing a copy of nature—and they were right!

BAMBRINO.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

JOHN HENRY COOKE.

This prominent equestrian and circus performer was born in this city in the year 1838, and is a grandson of Thomas Cooke, who came to this country in 1837 with a large circus company from Europe. John Henry, when but a mere child, entered the profession which had been so successfully followed by his ancestors, and has since performed in all of the principal equestrian establishments of England, France and Spain. In the former country he has fulfilled successful engagements at Hengler's Grand *Cirque*, Sanger's Circus, and when at Astley's Royal Amphitheatre in London, Eng., then under the management of his uncle, William Cooke, he had the honor of appearing before the Queen and the royal family. He then went to Paris, France, performing at the *Cirque Napoleon* and the *Cirque D'Imperatrice*, at which latter he remained two years, and went thence into Spain, where he remained for a like period of time, performing at all the chief cities and adding to his reputation. He then made a tour through England, Ireland and Scotland, after which he returned to Paris, where he assumed the position of equestrian director, and created quite a *furore* by his six horse act, which he also had the honor of performing before the emperor, empress, prince imperial and *suite*. At the conclusion of that engagement he returned to America, arriving in this city in October, 1867. He made his re-appearance, with his wife, Emily Hearlette Cooke, at Lent's New York Circus in November of that year and remained during that season. During the tenting season of 1868 they traveled with Stone and Murray's Circus and continued with that show, performing in the south during the winter until the past season, when John Henry Cooke appeared alone with Lent's New York Circus, with which he is now making a tour of the country. Mr. Cooke has a muscular, finely developed form, and as a performer may be classed among the best in that profession. Among his specialties may be mentioned very difficult feats of juggling upon horseback and his great act of riding six horses. All of his feats are accomplished with such certainty, dexterity and apparent ease, that they are highly enjoyable. His stud of horses are among the best in this country, and they receive from him as much care and attention as a father would bestow upon a favorite child.

BRUSSELS LACE.—In manufacturing the finest kinds of Brussels lace the thread used is of exquisite fineness, and is spun in dark, underground rooms, where the air is sufficiently moist to prevent the thread from separating. It is so delicate as scarcely to be seen, and the room is so arranged that all the light admitted shall fall upon the work. It is such material that renders the genuine Brussels ground so costly. On a piece of Valenciennes, not two inches wide, from two to three hundred bobbins are sometimes used; and for a larger width as many as eight hundred on the same pillow.

THE MUSICIAN AUBER.—One of Auber's very last puns. A friend visited him before he died, and Auber said to him:—"You are as fond as ever of music, I see." "I scarcely can be so fond of it as you, *cher maitre*, whom the muse so often inspired?"—"Well! Yes. I loved my muse until I was thirty-two years old. It was my youthful passion. I had not yet let the world into the secret. She was my mistress then, and I loved her. But afterwards she became my wife," added the old bachelor, with a significant shrug

PUZZLES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Great passions swelling in a little breast;
Great minds by low and little aims possessed;
A dwarf who frets and strains to touch the skies,
A giant whose whole work is killing flies;
A mountain flood to drown a starving mouse;
An Armstrong gun to annihilate a louse;
An argument in answer to a sneer;
A grave discourse, stunted by a jeer;
A statesman angered by a caricature;
A veteran who cannot a squib endure;
A mastiff driven frantic by a flea;
A poet wounded by a parody;
A woman's sleep disturbed by slanderous breath;
A good man's name by gossips talked to death;
All these are mysteries designed to be
Proofs of the greatness of humanity.

"Tout ou rien." BEAUVILLIERS.

TWO PICTURES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY. J. B. RENAULD.

Dear reader, "Look here upon this picture:"—The sun has risen brilliantly, and the balmy breeze makes the day one of the grandest in the gift of the Almighty. It is Sabbath morn, and the merry bells, pealing through the air their impressive tones, call forth from their happy homes the faithful, who quietly wend their way to the house of worship, there to return heartfelt thanks to God for past blessings, and devoutly invoke Him for new ones. The good Christian takes his wife and child by the hand, and with them, upon devotion bent, reaches the church. "Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work, but the seventh day *is* the Sabbath of the LORD thy God; *in it* thou shalt not do any work." For himself, his wife and his child, he seeks to hear the word of God preached. In the

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in this handsome and substantial edifice, well located on a good business thoroughfare, and fitted up with all the modern conveniences; including heating by steam, with water facilities on each story. Terms reasonable. Application should be made at the

NEW YORK CLIPPER OFFICE,
88 AND 90 CENTRE STREET.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1872.

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SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

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FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
corner of Centre and Leonard streets,
Box 3,580, New York P. O.

NOTICE.

☞ CORRESPONDENTS, advertisers, and all others writing in relation to matters connected with this or any other department of the CLIPPER, are respectfully requested to address their favors to the editor and proprietor, and thereby avoid omissions, mistakes and confusion, which are likely to occur when such communications are addressed to our assistants.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ **We never answer questions by mail. All** addressed to us seeking information will be answered through this column only.

O. N. READER, Neosho, Mo.—If A does not enter this year, B could play C on the first day of the fair, and D on the second, while C and D would contend on the third. Should each club win a game, the prize, in our opinion, ought to be awarded to the club making the greatest number of clean first base hits. In the event of the greatest number of clean first base hits being made by each club, we would award the prize to A, it having won the first day and B the second. Of course if B won both games, B could play on the second. Of course if B won both games, B could play with A the following day in the third; but, supposing B lost one game with A the first day and won one game, then C and D might be made to play their match in the afternoon of the second day, as that each club had third, and if this resulted in each club's having won one game, then the club which had made the greatest number of first base hits contend with A in the afternoon of the third as a grand wind-up.

W. E. W., Columbus, Ga.—The difference between a "stock company" and a "co-operative" nine is this:—The members of a co-operative nine divide all the gate receipts equally, or on any other arrange otherwise among themselves; but a stock company is composed of players who receive a salary, as a regularly organized club does, and do not share in the receipts. They are engaged by the club for the season at a certain salary guaranteed by the stockholders of the club, and have, therefore, nothing to do with the gate receipts.

R. M. H.—1. Pearce has not left the Mutual nine. He has only changed his place to Fulmer in order that the merits of the latter may be fairly tested. If, in the opinion of the directors, Fulmer proves a greater success as a short stop than was "Bad Dickey," he will be rewarded as the regular player in that position, while Pearce will still draw his pay as usual and be one of the substitutes. 2. John Hatfield is the present captain of the Mutual nine. 3. Bechtel, McMullen and Fulmer are all been Philadelphia players. 4. No club can enter for the championship after the 1st of May.

J. C.—1. According to the present rules games constituting the series should be played, as the club which has won the greatest number of games at the end of the season is the winner of the pennant.

A CONSTANT READER, Baltimore.—Not being acquainted with the young lady's parents, we think that her brother, if would be quite honorable and proper for you to declare your intentions to him, and through him get an introduction to her pa and ma.

E. F. B., Memphis, Tenn.—As the terms of the bet were that "Wright would get the cents, and did get it, Patrick won; though Wright's decision was afterwards set aside by the referee, still the terms of the bet had been fulfilled.

H. S. R., Taunton, Mass.—"That is the Cornell colors" is grammatically incorrect, as a plural noun needs a plural verb, etc.; consequently the quotation should read, "Those are the Cornell colors."

W. C.—1. The fastest mile running time here is 1:42¾, made by Elliott had trotted for money publicly in his late trial at Boston, of course his time would have gone on the score.

H.—1. In selling an original play to a manager you should give him a contract in writing, guaranteeing him full protection in all the rights conveyed. 2. The price would depend entirely upon the merit of the play.

H. J. O., Cincinnati, O.—We do not make comparisons in this department, nor give to the merits of any public performers. The statement referred to were equally great in their specialities, yet the nationality of any critic might influence his decision.

MRS. M. G., Pittsburgh, Pa.—If you address a letter, either to your son or the proprietor of the circus mentioned, in care of the CLIPPER, it will reach its destination. We could give you no information from the description given.

Doc, Jersey City.—1. The fastest time for 100 yards, by a pedestrian, is 9¾ seconds, made by Geo. Seward, in England. 2. The first class man can beat the time you give, but there are not a "great many."

B. W., Chicago, Ill.—1. Yes, they "whitewashed" them on the 8th of June, in Philadelphia, when the score at the end of the game stood, Athletic, 19; Mutual, 3. 2. Cuyahoga is one of the swiftest as well as one of the richest districts in the country.

J. E. H., Bloomington, Ill.—Certainly. A can leave his build on the 9 and take the 8 and 2 with a 10, provided he holds one in his hand. A player can have more than one build on the table at the same time.

Two CONSTANT READERS, Elizabethtown, Ill.—1. A player can have two builds on the board at the same time. 2. Goldsmith Maid's fastest record is 2:16¾, American Girl's, 2:19; Dexter's, 2:17¼.

S. FRANKENSTEIN, Chicago.—1 Grant was general of the army when elected president. 2 Sherman succeeded him as general, and Sheridan was promoted to the rank of lieutenant-general. 3. He is not.

ALLEGHANY CITY.—1. It is proper and customary to name the one selected to row, otherwise the advantages would be too great against the challenger. 2. A is entitled to two points for his reverse, whether he could have made two points in playing it or not.

S. S., Keokuk.—1. The fastest time for one mile previous to July 1st, was 1:43, by Salina and Palladeen. 2. Judge Curtis' best time was 1:43¼.

E. C. F., Brenham, Texas.—Helmbold's best 2½ mile time in the Monmouth cup was 4:33¼; Longfellow's 4:41¾ in 1871 and 4:34 in 1872. You win.

W. J. V.—A man can win who bets on a certainty provided he uses no fraud or misrepresentations to induce the making of the bet.

H. A. V., Brooklyn, L. I.—Miss Jennie Lee, who is now playing at the Union Square Theatre, made her first appearance in America at Niblo's Garden, Oct. 23d, 1871.

O. C., Wyandotte, Kansas.—1. B. having gone out on A's deal, cannot have the next deal. 2. A can claim four points for a run of 2, 4, 1 and 3.

TYRO, Washington, Pa.—The feat of turning a double somersault has been accomplished without the use of the spring board; also a back somersault.

READER, Toledo.—The black gelding General Butler never trotted in public as a stallion, either against Dexter or any other horse.

WINNEY, Belfast, Me.—1. 127 Nassau street. 2. Yes, if you have talent. 3. Barnum's show will not visit your section of country this season.

H. AND L., Boston, Mass.—Double clog dancers receive from $30 to $75 per week, according to ability, and they are required to furnish their own band parts for the full orchestra.

E. M. D., Williamsburgh, N. Y.—We publish a list of the State and County fairs, the latter part of August or early in September of each year.

J. CONNOLLY.—John Morrissey stands 5 feet 11¼ inches in height.

J. J. F., Chicago, Ill.—The proper way to spell the word is "Unicellebellum."

G. W. H., Soldier's Retreat.—Three trays and two sixes count twenty at cribbage.

B. D., Cincinnati, O.—A. T. Stewart was born near Belfast, Ireland.

SHOWMAN, Decatur, Ill.—For two insertions, two dollars and ten cents.

C. H. B.?—Correct. The cormorant ought to be boiled down, with Fruity Gravy, Tenneville.—Thank you; will be used in good season.

J. J., Jr., Lansingburgh.—Joe Lefebvre and Harry Bassett are the same height; the former the heavier in the body.

A. A. AND B., Hoboken.—As A borrowed money to raise B he must pay it back to him, or forfeit the bet in the pot.

H. J. H.—It seems in this country or elsewhere, as there is no official time taken abroad.

O. D. D., Winona.—Budd Doble drove Dexter at Buffalo when he made his fastest time.

A. W. R.—Two points only for a cuckoo. Only one party can play alone at euchre.

TEAR, Peoria, Ill.—Longfellow and Harry Bassett never ran together before their Long Branch and Saratoga races.

PEORIA.—The fastest mile running time is 1:42¾, made by Alarm at the last Saratoga meeting.

HORN.—Write to any of the dramatic agencies you find advertised in our columns.

MONSEAUR, Schoharie.—1. Harry Bassett's rider carried a whip. 2. See our report of the race.

TOM, Oswego.—The fastest mile trotting time on record is 2:19¾, made by Goldsmith Maid.

INQUISITIVE.—Mr. Charles Fechter is in England, but will shortly return to this country.

OCCASIONAL, Quincy, Ill.—1. Address Ed. James, as per advertisement. 2. Thank you, no vacancy.

CONSTANT READER.—He is a member of the harbor police, in this city.

S. R. J., Monongahela City, Pa.—Yes, the "ante-man," or elder hand, has the privilege of raising when it comes his turn.

J. PEREA, St. Louis, Mo.—Respectfully declined, for the very reason that you have been so.

S. SIRS, Philadelphia.—It is too late now. If you forward your exact address we will return the document.

H. SWINGLEHURST.—If you desire the challenge to appear, a deposit must be forwarded.

W. H. D., Church Hill.—If your statement is correct, Pollot cannot claim the stakes, as it was no race.

J. PEREA.—Yes, if they are professionals, they must play the series to a finish.

O. C. M., Clearfield, Pa.—No occurrence such as you allude to has taken place.

CASINO, Johnstown.—A can take up the ace and seven spot with his eight before taking up his first build of five.

HORTON, Forestville.—His best record with trotting mate is 2:31¾. No record with running mate.

RED CLOUD, Helena, M. T.—After being ordered up, a player cannot go alone.

POOL, Baltimore.—A loses the money. His quibble is perfectly ridiculous.

D. C. C., Baltimore.—Goldsmith Maid's 2:16¾ is the fastest mile trotting time on record.

H. R. L., Keokuk, Ia.—You win the bet, for on the 17th of July Alarm at Saratoga ran a mile in 1:42¾.

H. T., London, Ontario.—C has to pay $25 and a bonus of $5 for a half interest in the bet of $50.

ALBERT, M. B., Montreal, C. E.—Apply to one of the dramatic agencies in this city.

"O. D. Uss."—In all probability one of your articles will be presented in next week's CLIPPER.

J. E. H., Pittsburgh, Pa.—Ellen Logan (Mrs. George Wood), died Jan. 18th, this present year.

W. S. R., Providence, R. I.—Consult one of the dramatic agents who advertise in the CLIPPER.

ESTES CONLON.—Joe Wormald died at Quebec, C. E., in the Marine Hospital, of congestion of the lungs, May 24, 1871.

MATT. AND BILLY.—1. The best running jump on record is 20 feet 7 inches, by Jack Howard. 2. No.

J. P., North Cambridge.—We do not know anything of the scheme, further than that it was advertised in the CLIPPER.

J. J. D. & R. A., Williamsburgh, N. Y.—In a space of eight lines, one dollar and twenty cents for each insertion.

T. W., Leyden.—Ed. James, who advertises, can furnish them.

H. S. H., Crisfield, Md.—The report has not come to hand.

J. C., New Orleans.—We know nothing of the concern

T. E. J.—It is a trifle over a mile, as the case stands.

READER.—1. Wine, as Tennessee is a southern state.

J. W. K., Atlanta, Ga.—Ethan Allen is a bay in color.

L., Leavenworth, Kansas.—They are in use in dog season.

H. Chicago.—Will probably be used at an early day.

JERSEY CITY.—Jim Mace never fought Tom Sayers.

BOSTON.—Outside bets go with the main stakes.

A. AND B., Pittsburgh.—Both bets are drawn.

G. L. HALL.—Accepted for early publication.

T. L.—He did not. They fought a draw.

CHICAGO.—It is, as far as we know.

H. S.—It will be given a place.

L. P.—We will "put it through."

G. G.—Confirmed.

G. G. D.—Yes.

THE SHOOTING OF ALDERMAN McMULLIN.

Philadelphia has just had its Jim Fisk sensation in the shooting of Alderman Wm. McMullin by one Hugh Mara, whose pardon and release from imprisonment for shooting revenue officer Brookes, a couple of years ago, Mr. McMullin was mainly instrumental in procuring. This attempt to assassinate "the squire," as he is called, has created almost as much excitement in the "City of Brotherly Love" as the murder of Fisk created in this city at the opening of the present year; for the alderman is one of the most widely-known residents of that city, while the political influence he wields in Philadelphia is greater, perhaps, than that of any other individual there. The alleged cause of the shooting, a "beautiful boquet," which Mara got away with, and for which he was reproved by his victim, is rather trivial in itself, and scarcely worth entertaining; the general impression seems to be that the boquet reproof is a sham, and that Mara's attempt to put the alderman out of the way was the result of a conspiracy and a deep-seated feeling of jealousy of his great power in political and other circles. Although strenuous efforts are supposed to be making for the arrest of Mara, yet there is evidently a strong influence at work to prevent his capture, headed by the combination who instigated the commission of the crime, and whose connection therewith would be brought to light should he be taken alive. A week has now elapsed since the shooting took place, yet the culprit is still at large, each day lessening the chances of his arrest. As the leading papers of New York commented in flaming editorials on the assassination of James Fisk, Jr., so have the principal journals of Philadelphia waxed wroth in expressing their horror at man's inhumanity and ingratitude as exemplified in the case of Mara and his intended victim. As the people of New York enjoyed the shooting of Fisk, Jr., as a sensation worthy of the great metropolis, in like manner have the quiet and staid inhabitants of the Quaker City discussed the attempted assassination of Alderman McMullin as a boon seldom vouchsafed to them. Should "the squire" die, as Fisk died, the excitement in Philadelphia would be intensified, and woe betide the "combination" that set the pistol ball in motion. Elsewhere we have given an account of the shooting, with the latest advices concerning the present condition of the wounded man.

A BIG WATER-MELON, of about sixty pounds avoirdupois, was landed at the CLIPPER's dock on Monday, the 29th July, all safe and sound, by the Southern Express Co., from Augusta, Ga., sent by Mr. Matt. O'Brien to quench the thirst and gratify the appetite of the CLIPPER's crew, which it did, and a cordial vote of thanks is hereby remitted to Mr. O'Brien, who, our Jim says, must be a melon-cully Dane of the first water.

WE have just read something about one of the contestants after a greased pig, at an Ohio pic-nic, getting his head cleft because he disputed the authority of the referee. It used to be the other way, referees getting holes made into them with knives and bullets until the thing got to be unendurable. Hereafter contestants in sporting matters will have to be civil, if they would preserve their corpuses entire.

OPPONENTS OF BASE BALL may decry the game as they will, but in either the Boston or Athletic club they must admit that we have at least 1-be-9 organization.

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

☞ A letter from Dr. Livingtone to James Gordon Bennett, dated at Ujiji, East Africa, November, 1871, and forwarded to London, Eng., by Mr. Stanley, chief of the *Herald* expedition, was transmitted by cable on July 25th. He expresses his gratitude for the sending of the expedition, which found him in sore need and relieved his necessities explains his future plans and relations among the cannibals of Interior Africa, and sketches his discoveries, which he says he is resolved to pursue until he finds the sources of the Nile.

☞ A telegram from London, Eng., dated July 24th, states that the foreign office had received dispatches from Dr. Livingstone, the great African explorer, as late as the date of November last. The communication to parliament has been postponed until the arrival of Mr. Stanley, the *Herald* correspondent, who left Marseilles for Paris, France, on the 24th ult., and was expected at London on July 26th.

☞ President Juarez died from apoplexy at Monterey, Mexico, on the night of July 18th. The presidency of the republic will devolve on Lerdo de Tejada, Chief Justice of the supreme court, and until lately secretary of foreign affairs in Juarez's cabinet, but recently in opposition to the government, and believed to be putting himself in sympathy with the revolutionists. He will act as president until congress shall order an election to fill the vacancy.

☞ Sir Robert Peel, in the British house of commons, on July 23d, asked whether the government intended to take any action on the question of the Roman Catholic representation from England. Mr. Gladstone replied that the subject would be taken into serious consideration.

☞ A wagon containing five persons, while coming down Chapline Hill, near Wheeling, W. Va., on the 21st, slipped from the road, falling a distance of about 100 feet. All jumped out except Miss Leslie Karne, who had a leg and arm broken and sustained other severe injuries. The horses were not injured.

☞ At the annual banquet to the British ministry, at the Mansion House, London, on July 24th, Mr. Gladstone made a speech, in which he expressed the belief that the arbitration at Geneva would lead to an amicable settlement of the difficulty between England and America.

☞ The Jersey City machine shops, at Jersey City, N. J., together with thirty-three locomotives, were totally destroyed by fire on July 24th, entailing a loss of about $1,500,000, and throwing over five hundred men out of employment. James McCarty, a fireman, was killed, it is stated, withdrawn his resignation as Minister to Spain, the difference between him and Segasta having been adjusted. It is also asserted that the Spanish government agrees to carry out the liberal measures long since promised in favor of the Cubans.

☞ Assemblyman Dominick Roche seriously stabbed Commissioner Henry Carr, both of Brooklyn, L. I., during an altercation on board the steamer Drew, on July 23d. Carr is not expected to recover.

☞ Judge Willard, of the supreme court of South Carolina, rendered a decision at Charleston, on July 24th, by which the act forbidding the sale of the Blue Ridge Railroad Company of state scrip receivable for taxes is declared unconstitutional and void.

☞ Gen. Martinez, with 1,500 cavalry, attacked San Luis Potosi, Mexico, recently, and after fighting several hours was repulsed, with considerable loss. The whole frontier of the state is in a disturbed condition. The whole province has been placed under the command of Gen. Trevino, of the government, of Nuevo Leon and Coahuila are in possession of the state.

☞ The Colorado Ridge Company's coach from Fairplay, Col., was stopped within ten miles of Denver, on July 23d, and robbed of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s treasure box, containing about $1,000 in gold and small sums in currency.

☞ Dispatches from London, Eng., dated July 23d, state that an advance in the price of coal has taken place, in consequence of which ocean steamers have raised their rates, and everything is higher. Importations from Belgium has commenced.

☞ Advices from the city of Mexico represent that kidnapping prevails to an alarming extent in that vicinity. Many gentlemen of rank and wealth have been garged and carried off, and only a few of the brigands captured.

☞ Gen. Sheridan has arrived at Washington from Florida. He denies the Spanish reports of the failure of the Fannin expedition, and says that Gen. Peralto and his command are safe at the Cuban headquarters.

☞ Richard Brandaby, of Indiana, has been appointed consul-general at Alexandria, Egypt, vice G. H. Butler, suspended. For several years past he has been consul at Jerusalem, and during the rebellion he was an officer in our navy.

☞ Officer Cooney, while attempting to arrest a drunken woman in Jersey City, on July 25th, was attacked by a mob and badly beaten. In self defence he drew his revolver and fired two shots, mortally wounding Matthew Madden, one of his assailants.

☞ A coal fleet which left Pittsburgh, Pa., on July 15th, met with a series of disasters while crossing the upper bar on the Ohio river, 250,000 bushels of coal and 20 barges valued at over $30,000 being lost.

☞ Ralph Waldo Emerson's house at Concord, Mass., was burned on July 24th. The library and furniture were saved. Loss, $4,000.

☞ The anniversary of the entrance of the Mormon pioneers into Salt Lake valley was celebrated at Salt Lake city on July 24th, business being entirely suspended.

☞ From San Francisco we learn that all the white settlers at the forks of Skeena river, British Columbia, have been massacred by Indians.

☞ The steamer New England struck on a rock near Eastport, Me., on July 23d, and is a total loss. The passengers and crew escaped.

☞ Mrs. McKinney, a young married woman, who shot Wm. Cummings dead at Petaluma, Cal., for slandering her, has been admitted to bail in $30,000.

☞ The blacksmith and carpenter shops of Allison & Co.'s car works, at West Philadelphia, Pa., were burned on July 25th. Loss, $200,000.

☞ The stock of specie in the vaults of the Bank of England increased last week $474,000.

AQUATICS.

ROWING ON THE HUDSON.

Admirers of aquatic sports in the vicinity of the Hudson river were treated to a rare feast on Saturday, July 27th, when a regatta was held on the waters of the Hudson, in front of Hoboken, which was free to all comers. The weather was fine, the water in splendid condition, and the attendance large, numbering, probably, from 20,000 to 30,000 persons. First on the programme was a race for Hoboken boats, pulled by four men each, which was won by Fred. Kopkind, pulling stroke for A. Hall, rowing in a boat built by Mr. McKenzie, of St. Louis, in which he defeated seven competitors, all of whom were old friends of the principal and manifested much interest in which they entered last to the staking of each other. At the start Kopkind showed an unusually large amount of energy, and, pulling a long, steady stroke, soon had a satisfactory start, was not effected, and soon had a satisfactory lead, which he increased as the race progressed, and finally passed the stake-boat about a length ahead of the others, the first of which was pulled through the water rapidly towards the stake-boat, and finished about a length, and with that advantage turned the stake-boat. It appears that the referee, through mistake, had caused the turning boat to be anchored very nearly, if not quite, half a mile further down the river than was intended, which led to the three-quarters of a mile or so that they were on about every stroke. Kopkind's victory was a popular one, as he is a native of Hoboken, and has been Tully pulled close to the stake-boat, but, not being well aware, from experience, what was the turn at the proper point, or within a few yards of it, and started after Kopkind had passed the stake-boat and was pulling for the home stake. The latter reached the home stake-boat and was cheered when Tully arrived at the stake-boat, but was not allowed to turn, and pulled over nearly a length to have been, considered that Tully ought to have been, considered that Tully arrived at the stake-boat first, and was entitled to the turning of the stake-boat, and that the turning of the stake-boat should have been made in favor of Tully, as he

BASE BALL.

GAMES TO BE PLAYED.

July 29—Mutual vs. Troy, on Union Grounds, Brooklyn, L. I.
July 29—Riverside vs. Keokuk, on Capitoline Grounds, Brooklyn.
July 29—Olympic, of Brooklyn, vs. Putnam, of Troy, at Troy, N. Y.
July 29—Dramatic vs. Star, at Jersey City, N. J.
July 29—Flyaway vs. Wawarsing, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
July 29—Alhambra, of Morrisania, vs. Continental.
July 29—Mansfield vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia, Pa.
July 29—Mutual vs. Atlantic, on Union Grounds, Brooklyn.
Aug. 1—Mansfield vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore, Md.
Aug. 2—Dramatic vs. Chatham, at Jersey City.
Aug. 2—Mansfield vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia.
Aug. 2—Mansfield vs. Mutual, on Union Grounds, Brooklyn.
Aug. 2—Mansfield vs. Eckford, Brooklyn.
Aug. 2—Hannibal vs. Atlantic, on Capitoline Grounds, Brooklyn.

ATLANTIC vs. RED STOCKINGS.

The lateness of the hour at which terminated this game, played at the Capitoline grounds on Monday, July 29th, precludes our giving a report in detail in this week's CLIPPER. Although the Reserves were on hand in full force, while the Atlantics lacked Macdonald, the Brooklynites died hard, giving up only after eleven innings had been played. The score by

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th	
Atlantic	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	3
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	3

THE CHAMPIONSHIP RECORD.

At the commencement of the season of 1872, eleven clubs were entered for the struggle for the championship pennant, and each was required to play five games with each and every contestant, making a grand total of two hundred and twenty-five games required to be played before the 1st of November. The Olympics, however, were disbanded after playing but a few games, and as the National, Troy and Cleveland have also become defunct, and the Eckfords being almost in the same predicament, as they are unable to play any games outside of Brooklyn, such a small number of championship games remained to be played that the professional convention thought it advisable to increase the number of games required to be played by each club against each of the other contestants to nine instead of five, as was the case formerly. This will allow the public an opportunity of seeing legitimate championship games, instead of the "tainted" exhibition affairs that would otherwise have to be played. There being six first-class nines, each one will have to play 45 games before the season closes. The following table gives the actual result of all championship games played up to date, games forfeited being excluded:—

	Athletic	Atlantic	Baltimore	Boston	Cleveland	Eckford	Mansfield	Mutual	National	Olympic	Troy	Victory
Athletic		1	1	2	1	1	1	1	2	1	2	15
Atlantic	0		1	0	2	2	1	2	1	2	2	16
Baltimore	0	1		0	2	2	1	2	1	2	2	16
Boston	0	1	1		2	2	1	2	1	2	2	16
Cleveland	0	0	0	0		2	1	2	1	2	2	6
Eckford	0	0	0	0	0		1	2	1	2	2	6
Mansfield	1	2	2	2	2	2		2	2	2	2	17
Mutual	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		1	2	2	0
National	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1		2	2	0
Olympic	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		2	0
Troy	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		12
Defeats	5	11	9	3	14	13	13	9	11	7	10	163

ATHLETIC vs. BOSTON.
Signal Defeat of the Reds.

The third championship game between the Athletics, of Philadelphia, and the Red Stockings, of Boston, was played on Saturday afternoon, July 27th, on the former's ground. The very large attendance, numbering nearly five thousand persons, evidenced the deep interest taken in the result of this game. Both nines were very confident, the Bostons having the prestige of success and supposed superior discipline, and this induced the betting men to back them at odds of 100 to 60. The weather could not possibly have been more favorable for the playing of the game, with the exception of a strong breeze that interfered slightly with the batting, but which rendered the ball fared slightly with the batting, but which rendered the ball ground a pleasant resort. What gave additional interest to this game was the fact of these two clubs being the leading contestants for the championship pennant of 1872, the Athletics, however, being rather "under a cloud" during the past few weeks. We give below the victories and defeats of the 9 clubs in the championship games played up to, and including, July 27th, 1872, and by which it appears that the Bostons at present retain a slight lead for that much coveted emblem of superiority, with the Athletics a good second:—

ATHLETIC VICTORIES.		BOSTON VICTORIES.	
1. Athletic vs Atlantic	11 to 1	1. Boston vs Atlantic	23 to 8
2. Athletic vs Baltimore	34 19	2. Boston vs Atlantic	6
3. Athletic vs Baltimore	13 2	3. Boston vs Atlantic	20 6
4. Athletic vs Boston	10 7	4. Boston vs Baltimore	8 4
5. Athletic vs Boston	9 1	5. Boston vs Baltimore	7 0
6. Athletic vs Cleveland	31 7	6. Boston vs Baltimore	18 3
7. Athletic vs Cleveland	9 7	7. Boston vs Baltimore	9 3
8. Athletic vs Cleveland	13 8	8. Boston vs Cleveland	17 0
9. Athletic vs Eckford	16 3	9. Boston vs Cleveland	9
10. Athletic vs Mansfield	27 11	10. Boston vs Eckford	24 4
11. Athletic vs Mutual	13 0	11. Boston vs Mansfield	24 3
12. Athletic vs National	13 2	12. Boston vs Mansfield	16 2
13. Athletic vs Olympic	15 13	13. Boston vs Mansfield	16
14. Athletic vs Troy	22 6	14. Boston vs Mansfield	23 2
15. Athletic vs Troy	6 2	15. Boston vs Mutual	9 2
		16. Boston vs Mutual	4 2
Totals	253 90	17. Boston vs Mutual	3 2
DEFEATS.		18. Boston vs National	36 1
1. Athletic vs Baltimore	10 17	19. Boston vs Olympic	8 1
2. Athletic vs Boston	4 13	20. Boston vs Troy	4 2
3. Athletic vs Mutual	2 3	21. Boston vs Troy	10
4. Athletic vs Mutual	0 6		
5. Athletic vs Mutual	6 11	Totals	284 74
		DEFEATS.	
Totals	23 52	1. Boston vs Athletic	7 10
		2. Boston vs Athletic	1 9
		3. Boston vs Troy	10 17
		Totals	18 36

The Athletics made a slight change in the positions of three of their players, Mcleary going from short stop to catcher, where he has but few equals, while the former catcher, Malone, played first base, and Mack assumed the duties of short stop for the first time. This change proved very advantageous, as in former games Malone's poor throwing to the bases had proved to be a serious drawback to the success of the Athletics. The Boston nine were the same as usual, and in the same position. The Athletics have been unfortunate in only losing one game in this season, that when it was found that they had won on this occasion, the confidence of their supporters was considerably increased. Ferguson, of the Atlantics, of Brooklyn, had originally been selected as umpire, and at 3.30 P. M., precisely the game commenced, of which we give below full details.

First Innings.—George Wright was put out by an excellent running foul bound catch by Cuthbert, and Anson followed with a fine fly foul to catch. Leonard, after being badly missed by Barnes by a fine fly to Fisler, was put out by Meyerle, sent another one in the same direction, on a foul fly by Meyerle, sent another one in the same direction, on a foul fly by Meyerle, sent another one in the same direction, which Meyerle captured. No runs.....Cuthbert was given his first on called balls, and, stealing to second, came home on McBride's fine ground grounder to centre field. Meyerle's very long and high hit to left field was brilliantly taken by Leonard, amidst great applause. Malone's weak grounder to Gould led to his retirement at first base. Fisler was taken on the fly by Harry Wright. One run, not earned.

2. McVey passed up one to Fisler. Spalding gave Anson a chance to make a fly—foul called, and Gould gave Malone a similar chance. No runs.....Treacy was fielded out at first base by Schafer. Anson popped up to short centre-field, where Harry Wright made a good running catch. Mack went to first on Barnes' wide balls, and came home on McVey's wild throw to second, that Harry Wright allowed to pass him. McLeary made a weak hit to Barnes, but was put out by McVey's throw to base by a fine left field hit, but was put out by McVey's throw to Barnes, in attempting to steal second. One unearned run.

3. Shafer out on a sharp tip bound by McGeary. Rogers out at first by Malone, unaided. Harry Wright, after having a strike called, was given his base on called balls, but before he could get any further, George Wright popped up a ball to short-right field, where Fisler made an excellent catch. No runs.....Cuthbert made first by a lucky bounder over Gould's head, and, after having a narrow escape at second, came home on McBride's fine hit to centre-field. Meyerle was caught on the fly by Rogers. Fisler, by a splendid two base hit, sent home McBride, but was left, as Treacy struck out. Two runs, none earned.

4. Barnes was taken on the fly by Treacy, while Leonard and McVey were put out at first base, Mack assisting in one instance. No runs.....Anson drove a hot one, that George Wright fielded to first base in time. Mackbith a weak one over Spalding's head, to first base in time. Mackbith a weak one over Spalding's head, which Barnes failed to pick up in time, but attempting to run to second, he was put out by McVey's throw to Barnes. McGeary was caught on the fly by Meyerle. Mackbith was put out at second after hitting a number of fouls, sent one that Leonard accepted on the fly. No runs, and the score standing 6 to 0 in favor of the Athletics.

5. Spalding was captured on the fly by Treacy; Gould was caught on a foul fly by McGeary; Schafer popped up one near the pitcher's position that Anson took on the fly. No runs.....Cuthbert was badly missed on the fly by George Wright, and then amidst great applause cleverly stole to second. McBride was put out by a good running catch of Rogers, at right field. Meyerle's hard liner went straight into Gould's hands, the catch eliciting great applause. Malone, after being given a life by McVey missing a fly-foul, drove one over second, which was picked up in grand style by George Wright, and fielded to first base in time to put the striker out, this beautiful bit of fielding being loudly applauded.

6. Rogers drove a hot one that Fisler just managed to break the force of, but was forced out at second on George Wright's hit to Anson. Harry Wright had previously struck out and Barnes was retired by an excellent running fly-foul catch of Anson's, leaving George Wright on the first base. No runs.....Fisler made a one base by a fair-foul hit to left field, and Anson by a hot bounder that Schafer muffed, but both were left; Treacy being caught on the fly by Leonard, Mack by a superb fly-ball catch of McVey's, and McGeary by an excellent running foul-bound catch by Gould. No runs.

7. Leonard was taken on the fly by Fisler at short right field. McVey was retired by Mack's throw to Malone, McVey coming into collision with the latter and causing a cessation of play for a few minutes. Spalding was taken on the fly by Cuthbert. No runs.....Cuthbert's bounding ball was muffed by George Wright, who then took a fly from McBride's bat at short left field. Meyerle was badly fielded out at first base by Barnes, and Malone popped up a foul-fly to Gould, leaving Cuthbert on the second, and no runs scored.

8. Gould popped up a fly near first base that Fisler secured. Schafer made his second base by a good left-field hit, and came home on Rogers' safe hit to short right field, Meyerle making a poor throw home. Harry Wright waited, and was rewarded for his patience with a base on balls. George Wright's hot one to Anson was splendidly stopped by Anson, and Rogers was run out between third and home. George Wright was then caught between first and second by a good throw of McGeary's, and was run out by Malone. One earned run.....Fisler popped up one to Barnes, and Treacy was put out at first base by Gould unaided. Anson and Mack were given bases on called balls, but the former was forced out at third base by Schafer. No runs.

9. Barnes made two bases by a fair foul hit to left field. Leonard was retired at first base by Fisler's assistance. McVey popped up one that Anson secured, and Spalding also hit a high one that Fisler captured, and concluded the innings for a blank.....Mack opened the ball with a hit to left field. McGeary was given a life by Schafer's error. Cuthbert was fortunate in reaching first base, the ball he hit caroming off McGeary. McBride being given his base on called balls, each of the three men on bases were advanced one base, Mack scoring. Meyerle was caught on the fly by Harry Wright, and a wild throw to third by George Wright let McGeary and Cuthbert score runs. Malone made his base by an error, and came home on a wild throw of Gould's, McBride having previously scored. Fisler was put out at first base by George Wright's assistance, and Treacy's long high hit to left field was brilliantly captured by Leonard, the catch concluding the innings for five runs, two of which were earned, the Athletics thus winning by a score of 9 to 1.

The Athletics deserve a great deal of credit for their victory, their batting being much superior to that of their opponents, their batting being much superior to that of their opponents, their batting was almost faultless. Fisler and McBride batted the best on behalf of the victors. Cuthbert, who made three runs, ran his bases well, twice stealing his second base when it seemed almost impossible for him to do it in safety. The Boston nine were the same as usual, and in the same positions. The Athletics have been unfortunate in only losing one game in this season, that when it was found that they had won on this occasion, the confidence of their supporters was considerably increased. Ferguson, of the Atlantics, of Brooklyn, had originally been selected as umpire, and at 3.30 P. M., precisely the game commenced, of which we give below full details.

Boston.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	Athletic.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Geo. Wright, ss	0	0	1	1	Cuthbert, lf	3	2	1	0
Barnes, 2d b	0	1	1	1	McBride, p	1	2	0	0
Leonard, 1 f	0	0	3	0	Meyerle, 3 b	1	1	1	1
McVey, c	0	0	7	0	Malone, c	0	1	7	1
Spalding, p	0	0	0	1	Fisler, 1st b	0	2	7	0
Gould, 1st b	0	0	12	0	Treacy, c f	0	0	1	0
Schafer, 3d b	1	1	1	3	Mack, ss	1	1	1	3
Rogers, r f	0	0	1	0	McGeary, c	1	1	5	1
H. Wright, c f	0	0	3	0					
Totals	1	4	27	6	Totals	9	10	27	6
Innings		1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Boston		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—1
Athletic		1	0	1	0	0	2	1	0	0	—5

Earned runs.—Boston, 1; Athletic, 2. Bases on called balls.—Harry Wright, 3; Mack, 3; McBride, 1; Cuthbert, 1. Bases on errors—Boston, 0; Athletic, 4. Umpire.—Robert Ferguson, of the Atlantics, of Brooklyn. Time of game.—Two hours and five minutes.

DIXIE vs. CHAMPION.

On July 13th the Champions, of Covington, Ga., visited the Dixies, of Madison, and played a game with the appended score:

Dixie.	R.	Champions.	R.
R. Douglass, 2d b	2	Murray, 3d b	1
S. Atkinson, c f	3	Winder, 1 f	1
W. Butler, 1 f	2	W. B. Lee, p	3
W. Douglass, 1st b	3	Jones, 2d b	0
J. Douglass, p	3	Atkinson, c	1
Brandon, s s	3	White, c f	1
H. G. Atkinson, p	1	Evans, s s	1
E. Atkinson, r f	1	Perry, 1st b	1
Welch, c	1	Russell, r f	1
Total	19	Total	13

Umpire—H. Bailey. Scorer—G. T. Rouse, Jr.

ATHLETIC vs. SILVER STAR.

The Silver Star Club, of New York city, visited Philadelphia last week, playing their first game with the champion Athletics on July 26th. The Athletics had the strongest team selected for the first time this season Mack acting as general utility man, Malone first base and McGeary catcher. This experiment of the change in the positions of the Athletic nine worked so well that it will be adhered to altogether hereafter. The Athletics made but one base hit off the Silver Stars their base on called balls twice. The Athletics made their largest score of the season in this game, making 30 runs in the first three innings off the peculiarly delivered "curves" of Forrey, and the Silver Stars were retouched eight times, and only making two runs to their opponent's 81, received the worst defeat yet experienced in their annals. In explanation of the overwhelming defeat it must be admitted that the Silver Stars played under the disadvantage of having but six of their first nine, for they had excellent substitutes including the best player of the Eurekas of Philadelphia, Kane, who did the best batting on behalf of the Silver Stars, Kane, who played a clever at first base and Pinder catching. Silver Star, who played a clever at first base and Pinder catching. Harry Wright batting out eight men, by brilliant catches. Gould and Spalding were also excellent. Redmond played finely at short-stop in the latter part of the game.

Athletic.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	Silver Star.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Cuthbert, lf	2	2	1	0	Kessler, 2d b	1	1	2	2
McBride, p	1	1	0	1	Forrey, p	0	0	0	1
Meyerle, 3 b	0	0	1	1	Pfeiffer, 3 b	0	0	1	1
Malone, 1st b	0	0	12	0	Reichelsberger, 1 b	0	0	13	0
Fisler, 2d b	4	3	1	4	Rush, c	0	0	6	0
Treacy, c f	3	3	0	0	McDowell, l f	0	0	0	0
Mack, ss	3	3	1	2	Crane, c f	0	0	0	0
McGeary, c	3	3	6	0	Redmond, ss	0	0	2	1
					Kane, 1st b	0	0	7	0
Totals	16	15	27	13	Totals	1	1	27	5
Innings.		1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Athletic		6	5	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	—16
Silver Star		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—1

Earned runs.—Athletic, 13; Silver Star, 1. Two-base hits.—Fisler, Treacy, Mack, Malone, Kane. Three-base hits.—Cuthbert, Meyerle, Fisler, Treacy, Mack, McGeary. Bases on called balls.—Athletic, 3; Silver Star, 1. Bases on errors.—Athletic, 5; Silver Star, 3. Passed balls.—Rush, 2; Redmond, 1. Wild pitches.—Forrey, 1; McBride, 1. Struck out.—Athletic, 1; Silver Star, 3. Left on bases.—Athletic, 6; Silver Star, 5. Umpire.—Mr. Reach, of the Athletic Club. Time of game—3 hours and 15 minutes.

Silver Star vs. Eurekas.

On the afternoon of July 25th the Silver Stars defeated the Eurekas, one of the crack amateur clubs of the Quaker City, on the latter's ground. The Silver Stars were allowed to score nine-teen runs in the first two innings by the most miserable fielding, while the Eurekas, being blanked in these two innings, all in terest in the game was lost. The Eurekas played a plucky up hill game, and by fine fine fielding and heavy batting managed to make the totals at the conclusion assume a much more respectable appearance. The Silver Stars are entitled to much praise for their victory. Crane at second, and their catcher, Phelps, for doing the best playing, and the first base of Karns, of the Eurekas, was excellent. The score:—

Silver Star.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	Eureka.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Kessler, 2d b	3	2	1	0	Kalabach, r f	0	1	3	0
Forrey, p	3	3	2	0	Lowrey, ss	0	1	0	3
Phelps, c	3	3	8	1	Schaffer, l f	0	1	1	0
Reichelsberger, 1b	4	3	11	1	Hartel, 3d b	1	1	1	2
Rush, r f	3	2	1	0	Freed, p	0	0	0	1
McDowell, l f	1	0	1	0	Fields, c	0	0	7	1
Crane, 2d b	3	3	3	4	Setter, 2d b	0	1	3	0
Redmond, s s	0	2	0	1	Karns, 1st b	0	1	9	0
Snyder, c f	1	1	1	0	Kelchline, c f	0	0	1	0
Totals	27	20	27	11	Totals	1	6	25	7
Innings.		1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Silver Star		13	6	8	0	0	0	0	1	—28	
Eurekas		0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—1	

First base by errors—Eurekas, 10; Silver Star, 10. Runs earned—Silver Star, 7; Eureka, 1. Umpire—Mr. McGeary, of the Athletic Club. Time of game—3 hours and 45 minutes.

Silver Star vs. Olympic.

The third and last of the series of games played by the Silver Stars in Philadelphia was marked by a most creditable victory over the strong, amateur nine of the Olympic. This game was played on July 26th, at Twenty-fifth and Jefferson streets, and was very slimly attended. The Silver Stars, as in the two preceding games, had to borrow the services of a substitute—Snyder being the player selected on this occasion to guard their centre field. The Olympics had out their strongest team, with the exception of McKenna, who was suffering from a sore hand and unable to play. Both nines appeared to be very equally matched in regard to playing skill—the Silver Stars being slightly superior at the bat.

The game commenced at 3.45 P. M., and both nines were blanked in the first innings, Reipelsbiager making a brilliant one-handed stop of a hot grounder from Lovett's bat and taking a hot red stop of a hot grounder from Lovett's bat and taking a hot liner from Eckendorf. In the second innings of the Olympics, after the first two strikers had been forced out at second base, a hit-and-run play by McDowell and a wild throw by Kessler led to the scoring of three unearned runs. Errors of Halbach and Johnson gave Kessler, McDowell, of the Silver Star, a run that was not soon then gave McDowell, of the Silver Star, a run that was not earned, Miller making his play by a fine throw to second base that retired Crane. In the third innings of the Olympics a wild throw by Redmond enabled Halbach to score an unearned run, and Rush also scored after he had been given his base on called balls. The Olympics in the next innings tied the score of their opponents, Johnson making an earned run after reaching his second by a fine hit. A very brilliant one-handed stop by Crane, that disposed of Wagner, elicited great applause.

Neither nine scored in the fifth innings; but in the next innings the Silver Stars scored one run, and took the lead. Kessler being the fortunate individual to score, after he had been given his base on Rastall. The totals were unchanged in the seventh innings, both nines being blanked. In the eighth innings of the Olympics, Eckendorf and Murray made their bases by errors of Kessler and Crane, and Lovett by a fine left-field hit, but the first named was put out at home on a fine throw of McDowell's, the latter's play in thus retiring Eckendorf's run to Phelps being responsible for Eckendorf's out. The Silver Stars still further increased their lead by scoring another earned run, Kessler, Carman and Rush making good first base hits. The ninth innings was commenced amidst much excitement. Johnson led off for the Olympics with a hard hit to right field that was pretilly captured by Rush while running at full speed. Wagner followed with a heavy hit between centre and left fielder for two bases, and came home on Rastall's grounder to left field, Miller having previously struck out. Halbach then hit a long ball that descended safely into McDowell's hands. This finished virtually the game in favor of the silver Stars, who failed to add a run in their last innings. Halbach, Johnson and Donnelly making an excellent double play. The game, although very closely contested, was a rather tedious one, owing to the very wild pitching. The remarkably fine fielding of Crane, and the excellent catching of Phelps, were the most noticeable features of the Silver Star's play. Phelps led at the bat with three clean hits. The magnificent catching of Miller, and Johnson's fine play at second base, were most noticeable on behalf of the Olympics, Rastall taking were most noticeable on behalf of the Olympics, Rastall taking the lead in batting. The following was the score:—

Silver Star.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	Olympic.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Kessler, 2d b	2	1	0	1	Halbach, r f	1	0	1	0
Forrey, p	3	2	0	1	Eckendorf, l f	0	0	1	0
Phelps, c	3	3	4	4	Lovett, p	0	0	1	0
Reipelsbiager, 1b	1	1	10	0	Murray, c	0	0	5	1
Rush, r f	1	1	1	0	Donnelly, 1st b	0	0	12	0
McDowell, l f	1	0	0	0	"Johnson," 2d b	2	1	1	4
Crane, 2d b	0	0	3	4	Wagner, r f	1	2	1	0
Redmond, s s	0	2	0	0	Miller, c	0	1	4	1
Snyder, c f	0	0	2	0	Rastall, 3d b	0	2	1	3
Totals	11	10	27	10	Totals	4	6	27	9
Innings.		1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Silver Star		0	3	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	—5
Olympic		0	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	—4

First base by errors—Olympic, 11; Silver Star, 9. Runs earned—Olympic 2; Silver Star, 4. Double play—Halbach, Johnson and Donnelly. Umpire—Mr. Keichline, of the Eureka Club. Time of game—3 hours and 30 minutes.

ATHLETIC vs. CANAVAN.

On the 23d of July the second of a series of games between the Athletic and Canavans of Philadelphia, was played on the former's ground at Twenty-fifth and Jefferson streets, in that city. Flowers played in McBride's absence, and Mack acted as the pitcher, and, evidenced his value as a "general utility" man. The Athletics, of course, won easily. The out fielding of Treacy and Clinton was the most noticeable feature of the game, the latter batting in a run by an almost miraculous effort, and first named getting two hits by balls, one taken with his left hand being especially noticeable. The score:—

Canavan.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	Athletic.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Weaver, c f	2	1	1	0	Cuthbert, l f	5	4	1	0
Clinton, p	1	1	0	0	Flowers, 1st b	6	4	11	0
Heubel, 2d b	0	0	6	2	Meyerle, r f	5	6	1	0
McLean, r f	0	1	1	0	Malone, c	5	5	5	1
Devlin, s s	0	1	0	3	Fisler, 2d b	3	3	4	2
Clinton, l f	0	1	6	0	Treacy, c f	4	4	3	0
Severn, 1st b	0	0	11	1	Anson, 3d b	3	3	0	1
Ritchie, 3d b	0	0	0	1	Mack, p	3	3	0	1
Horton, c	0	0	1	0	McGeary, s s	3	3	1	4
Totals	3	5	27	14	Totals	36	36	27	13
Innings.		1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Canavan		0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	—3
Athletic		1	1	5	1	13	5	5	5	0	—36

First base by errors—Canavan, 7; Athletic, 11. Runs earned—Athletic, 14; Canavan, 3. Double play—Mcleary and Flowers. Umpire—Mr. Rattin, of the Geo. M. Roth Club. Time of game—2 hours and 25 minutes.

BOSTONS vs. RESOLUTES.

The skilful ballists of the Hub, who passed through Gotham on July 27th, en route for Long Island City, stopped at Elizabeth, N. J., with the resolve of having a resolute contest with the Resolutes, which they did, and the result was the next thing to the "Chicago" for the Elizabethan structure, the latter enjoyed supreme for a portion of the time, causing an adjournment for about the fourth part of an hour, soon after the commencement of play, so that on resuming, the ball was aqueously lubricated, making swift pitching uncertain, and putting slow tossing and brain work at a premium, which caused Captain Harry to do right by ordering Spalding to the rear, while he exercised his dexter fin by delivering dexterous semi-circles to the club swinging of the Resolutes, who evidently preferred the former, the Waverleys wavered and improved on Harry's semi-circles by making in their batting, and improved on Harry's semi-circles by making nearly perfect circles in the shape of round O's in nearly every innings, as the appended score exhibits:—

Boston.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	Resolute.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
G. Wright, ss	3	2	1	3	Austin, c f	0	0	4	0
Barnes, 2d b	0	0	2	2	Laughlin, 2d b	0	1	4	3
Leonard, l f	1	2	3	0	Fowler, p	0	0	0	4
McVey, c	0	0	7	0	H. Campbell, p	0	0	3	4
Spalding, c f	0	0	1	0	Wardell, l f	0	0	0	0
Gould, 1st b	2	1	11	0	Amory, r f	0	0	1	0
Schafer, 3d b	1	1	1	2	Westervelt, 3d b	1	1	1	2
Rogers, r f	0	0	1	0	M. Campbell, 1st b	0	0	6	0
H. Wright, c	0	0	3	0	Crawford, s s	0	0	0	2
Totals	9	15	27	11	Totals	1	5	27	15
Innings.		1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Boston		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1
Resolute		0	0	1	3	0	1	0	1	0	—6

Runs earned—Boston, 4; Resolute, 0. Umpire—M. D. S. Birdsall, Boston Club. Time of game—1 hour and 50 minutes.

UNION CITY vs. BUCKWHEATS.

A very lively and exciting game of base ball between the Buckwheats of Columbus, Pa., and the Union City Club, was played on the ground of the former on Wednesday, July 24th. The day was favorable, and though there was occasionally a little wild throwing, which ran the score high, the game was closely contested and marked by some fine play. The fine catching of Dewey and the lively fielding of Yates and Walton on the side of the Columbus boys, and the heavy batting of Van Duzen and the brilliant playing of Alf Weber, for the Unions, were special features of the game. The score:—

Union City.	R.	O.	Buckwheats.	R.	O.
Frank, c	4	3	Yates, s s	4	0
Gleason, 3d b	4	3	Hopkins, c	3	1
Cooper, r f	3	4	Cameron, 3d b	1	2
Wyman, l f	3	1	Royce, c f	3	0
Alf Webber, 2d b	1	2	Dewey, c	3	1
Van Duzen, c f	3	3	R. D. Walton, 1st b	3	0
Robinson, p	2	3	F. D. Walton, 2d b	2	1
Hamilton, s s	2	3	Smith, l f	3	4
Cliff Webber, 1st b	3	4	Dart, r f	3	4
Total	27	27	Total	25	13

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Union City	3	1	4	0	1	0	1	0	0—10
Buckwheats	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0—3

Umpire—D. B. Honeywell, of Union. Time of game—3 hours and 40 minutes.

LONE STAR vs. RIVERSIDE.

The score of the game played at Evansville, Ind., on July 18th, between the Riversides, of that place, and the Lone Stars, of New Orleans, is appended:—

Lone Star.	R.	Riverside.	R.
Tennison, 3d b	0	Miller, 2d b	4
Leonard, p	0	Walker, p	4
Oby, f f	2	Waterman, l f	3
Benson, l f	3	Riley, s s	3
Tracy, s s	3	Roach, c f	3
Lauer, 2d b	1	Jones, 1st b	3
Matthews, 1st b	0	Booth, c	3
Redon, c f	0	Dean, p	3
Scott, c	0	Hoffman, r f	3
Total	9	Total	30

Innings	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Riverside	0	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—4
Lone Star	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Runs Earned.

Riverside	0	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—4
Lone Star	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Bases on errors—Riverside, 8; Lone Star, 5. Double plays—Tracy and Lauer. Home runs—Miller, 1; Baker, 1. Umpire—Joseph A. Nurre, Evansville B. B. C. Scorer—E. M. Tebeault and Will. H. Hugo. Time of game—3 hours and 45 minutes.

LEE vs. ISLAND CITY.

The third of a series of five games for the city championship of Galveston, Texas, came off on July 14th, which resulted as stated in the appended score:—

Island City.	R.	1B.	Lee.	R.	1B.
Eldridge, 1st b	1	1	Brando, p	0	2
Ferguson, 2d b	1	1	Guthis, c f	1	1
Easton, l f	1	1	Lyons, c	0	0
Meeks, c	1	1	Foote, 2d b	0	1
Johnson, p	1	1	Roberts, r f	1	1
Jordan, 3d b	1	1	Hurley, 1st b	0	1
Sheovin, c f	1	1	Jordan, l f	0	0
Hitchcock, s s	0	0	Blake, 3d b

THE BED-BUG BASTE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, AND DEDICATED TO NEIL HOUSE.

BY PETE CANNON.

N'yo t'was an a summer's avening, nyall in the month av June,
N'y'and all the city sewers were sending forth perfume:
N'yo t'was in the middle av the night, the truth I now will strike,
That orather av haroic blood was forced to meet he's fate.

N'yo t'was just about the hour av two, fun Michael Flahey woke,
N'y'and sat down on the creepe, n'y'all for to have a shmoke;
But barrin that he could light he's pipe, I wow and do declare,
He saw a shreadfull crather, ditch looked most awful quare.

N'yo a bed-bug shtood forninst him, the largest ever known;
He partinded not to notice Mike, but chowed upon a bone.
Perhaps ye 'ont believe me, but without a word av lie,
Af he didn't weigh a hundherd pounds, I hope I'll never die.

Now Michael got the carving-knife, been full av self reliance.
At lashte he was determined to die in self-defiance;
Af Buffalo Bill had seen this baste, I'm sure he would have fled,
But Michael Flahey, noble Mike, was not the lashte in dhread.

N'yo t'was thin he shtruv to stick him n'yall with he's carving-knife;
N'yo he thant it was no thrasan for to take the crather's life,
But the bed-bug undhershtood the signs n'yand before that
Michael knew,
He knocked him down upon the flure n'yand bate him black and blue.

T'was jhin that Michael Flahey shtruck out again once more,
N'y'and stabbed the bed-bug in the heart, n'y'and left him in he's gore;
To give the divel's imp he's due, he was both brave and bould,
But now he's dead and in he's grave, to himself may it be tould.

Now Michael called a neighbor in, he's name was Paddy Moor,
N'y'and axed him af he ever seen such a bed-bug baste before;
Says Pat "that's nat a bed-bug; sure the baste be's long to me,
I brought him home with me last night, 'tis a turtle, don't you see?"

MORAL.

Now come all ye bed-bug turtles, wherever ye may roam,
Let ye not go thraveling about in Micky Flahey's room;
For af ye do ye'll surely rue the day ye came to life,
For Micky Flahey will be there, all with he's carving-knife.

AN EASTERN STRATAGEM.

Turkey in Europe retired from observation with the Crimean war. She promises now to come forward again. The Bear of the North advances slowly and surely toward the prey destined long ago to be his. It is a question of time only. All that vast territory north and west of the Golden Horn will be Muscovite. So be it. Meanwhile anything which throws light upon a power that never changes and a people that never improves cannot be without its use.

There is no intention of taking the reader of this article through the intricacies of an Oriental plot. The story, true in all its principle features, illustrates the precarious tenure by which power is held in the East. The whim of to-day has often been the sultan of to-morrow; while, on the other hand, the despot whose throne in the morning seemed beyond the risk of overthrow, has before the setting of the sun been a mass of lifeless clay. It were doubtless subjecting all the details of the following to too severe a standard to try them by a strict historical test, although in their broad features they graphically photograph the truth.

In the year 1063 of the Hegira—corresponding to 1687 of the Christian era—on the second day of the feast of Beiram, a large group of Mussulmans were assembled in a circle before the mosque of St. Sophia. Some were standing and others sitting cross-legged on carpets spread upon the sand. By degrees the group increased as the Moslems issued from the mosque, and as passers-by prompted by curiosity, remained to see what was going on. Every eye was turned toward one point with a look of expectation, but a cloud of bluish smoke slowly rising in the air proved that the gratification of their curiosity was not the only pleasure which these Mussulmans enjoyed.

In the midst of this crowd of smokers a young man of remarkably handsome features, though somewhat bronzed by the Asiatic sun, was seated before a small table, which was covered with swords and brass balls. He was dressed in a close jacket of green silk, admirably fitted to set off his light and graceful figure; a girdle of antelope skin, on which some mysterious characters were inscribed in silver confined a pair of loose trowsers, which were drawn close at the ankle. The light and attractive figure was completed by a Phrygian cap, from the top of which hung a small musical bell. By this costume, at once graceful and fantastic, it was easy to recognize one of those jugglers whom the feast of Beiram drew every year to Stamboul, and to whom was usually given the name of Zingaro.

The spectators soon became so numerous that many found it difficult to get even a glimpse at the juggler's tricks. The brass balls, glittering in the sun, were flying round his head with amazing rapidity, and forming every variety of figure at his pleasure. The ease and grace with which he performed these wonders gave promise of still greater. At length, allowing the balls to drop one after the other into a resounding vase at his feet, he armed himself with a yataghan. Seizing the brilliant hilt, he drew the blade from the scabbard studded with gems, and dexterously whirling it over his head, made, as it were, a thousand flashes of lightning sparkle around him. The Mussulmans slowly bowed their heads in token of approbation, but uttered not a word.

The juggler continued his exploits without appearing to notice the admiration he excited. He next took a pigeon's egg from a small moss basket, and, placing it upright on the table, struck it with the edge of his sword without injuring the shell. An incredulous by-stander took the egg to examine it, but the slight pressure of his fingers served to destroy the frail object that had resisted the blow of the scimeter. The beating of the Phrygian drum, the presidigitator disclosed a large, clear forehead, shaded by locks of jetty blackness. Placing upon his bare head a helmet of steel, which he had first submitted to the circle for inspection, he made the curved weapon fly around him with such fearful velocity that he appeared for a moment to be enveloped within the luminous circles it described. Presently the sword appeared to describe, and remain fixed in the air. Some Franks present turned pale and closed their eyes against the dreaded sight, but the juggler's hand was sure. The yataghan, which had spared the pigeon's egg, had severed in two the pyramid of steel.

This act of dexterity was followed by many others no less perilous. The boldness of the young man terrified the usually impassive Turks; and, what was yet more surprising, he made them smile by the amusing stories he related. Persons of his profession were generally silent, and their only power of amusement lay in their finger's ends; but this man possessed the varied qualities of an Indian juggler and an Arabian story-teller. He paused after almost every trick to continue a tale, again to be interrupted by fresh displays of his power, thus by turns delighting the eyes and ears of his audience.

One of the most enthusiastic admirers of his performance was a man, apparently about forty years old, whose carpet was placed in the first circle, and whose dress denoted him to be of superior rank. It was the Bostangi-Bassa, superintendent of the gardens and keeper of the privy purse to the grand signior. The tricks ended, the young man completed his story and gathered up his implements as if to depart.

"Stop!" said the Bostangi-Bassa. "Since you are such a magician, will you tell me the sultan's favorite flower?"

"The poppy of Aleppo: it is red," replied the juggler, without a moment's hesitation.

"At what time does the sultan sleep?" resumed the Bostangi.

"Never!" said the juggler.

The Bassa started and looked anxiously around him, fearing lest other ears had heard this answer. Then beckoning the juggler to approach and lowering his voice, he asked:—"Can you name the Sultan's favorite wife?"

"Assarach," said the diviner.

The Bostangi put his fingers on his lips in token of silence, and, moving away, said:—"Follow me!"

The young man took up his yataghan, and, leaving the remainder of his effects to be carried by a slave, followed his guide toward the private door of the palace.

The history of successive sultans often presents little beyond the melancholy spectacle of a throne at the mercy of a lawless soldiery. Mahmoud was not the first of his race who sought to free the seraglio from those formidable guardians. Soliyman III had also formed this perilous design, but he was put to death by the janizaries, led by Mustapha, his uncle, who came from Morea for the ostensible purpose of defending the emperor but in reality to seize upon his throne. The sultan Mustapha, his uncle, who had commenced his reign in such a tragic manner, experienced all the anxiety and uneasiness which must ever attend the acts of an usurper and a tyrant. Sordid, suspicious and perfidious, he broke through every promise he had made to the janizaries, whose creature, nevertheless, he was. Instead of doubling their pay, he diminished it—instead of lessening the taxes, he doubled them. He lived buried in the depths of his palace, the care of which he had confided to the Greek soldiery, notwithstanding the murmurs of the legitimate guards. The mutes, dwarfs, and buffoons of the palace could alone obtain access to his presence.

At the time the juggler was amusing the subjects of his highness, Mustapha was seated cross-legged on his divan, seeking to drive away his *ennui* by watching the columns of fragrant smoke as they slowly rose from the long tube of his nargileh. A slave stood beside him, holding a feathered fan of varied colors. The buffoons of the palace had vainly tried to extort a smile from their master. The impassibility of the grand signior gave them to understand that their time was ill chosen and that mirth would be dangerous; they had therefore, one after the other, quitted the apartment, waiting to re-enter at the good pleasure of the prince. The palace was silent. No noise broke the stillness save the fall of waters into the marble fountains and the distant call of the muezzen summoning to the duties of the mosque.

Shortly the hangings opposite the divan were gently raised, and a man stood in respectful attitude before the Mustapha.

"What wouldst thou?" asked the sultan.

The Bostangi-Bassa—for it was he—replied briefly, according to the custom of the seraglio:—"A juggler stands without; he might perchance amuse your highness."

The sultan made an impatient sign in the negative.

"This man," continued the Bassa, "knows strange things. He can read the future."

"Let him come in."

The Bostangi bowed profoundly and retired.

Black slaves, armed with drawn scimetars, surrounded the imperial sofa when the juggler was introduced. After a slight salutation the young man leaned gracefully on his yataghan, awaiting the orders of the sultan.

"Thy name?" demanded Mustapha.

"Mehalle."

"Thy country?"

"Jugglers have no country."

"Thy age?"

"I was five years old when you first girded on the sword of Ottoman."

"Whence comest thou?"

"From the Morea, signior," replied the juggler, pronouncing the words with emphasis.

The sultan remained silent for a moment, but soon added gaily:—"Since you can read the future, I will put your knowledge to the proof. When people know the future they ought to know the past."

"You say right, signior; he who sees the evening star rise on the horizon has but to turn his head to view the last rays of the setting sun."

"Well, tell me how I made my ablutions yesterday."

"The first with Canary wine, the second with wine of Cyprus, and the third with that of Chios."

The chief of believers smiled and stroked his beard; he was, indeed, in the habit of derogating in this respect, as in many others, from the prescription of the Koran.

"Knowest thou," replied the sovereign, whom the Zingara's answer had put into a pleasant humor—"knowest thou that I could have thee beheaded?"

"Doubtless," said the juggler, undauntedly, "as you did the Spanish merchant who watered his wine before he sold it to you."

Mustapha explained the knowledge of the magician. He had, in fact, nevertheless, before he ventured to put the dreaded question, that tyrants, who are ever superstitious, never fail to demand of those who can read the future—"How long have I to live?"

The grand signior assumed a persuasive tone, and even condescended to flatter the organ of destiny, in hopes of obtaining a favorable answer.

"Thou art a wonderful youth," said he; "thou knowest things of which, besides thyself, the mutes only possess the secret. I have questioned many fakeers, marabouts and dervishes, some of whom had three times seen the tomb of the Prophet, but not one of them all ever answered me as thou hast. I should wish to keep thee in my palace; I will make thee richer than all the merchants of Galata if thou wilt tell me the year when I must die."

Mehalle approached the sultan, and, taking his hand, appeared to study the lines of its palm with great attention. Having finished his examination, he went to the window and fixed his eyes for some time upon the heavens. "The fires of Beiram are lighting up the cupola of the grand mosque," said he, slowly; "night is at hand."

Mustapha anxiously awaited the answer of the astrologer. The latter continued in a mysterious manner: "The declining day still eclipses the light of the constellations. I will answer you, signor, when the evening star appears."

The sultan made a movement of impatience; anger was depicted in his countenance, and the look which he darted on the mutes showed Mehalle that he had incurred his highness' displeasure. Curiosity, however, doubtless prevailed over every other feeling of the prince's mind, for turning to the young man, he said:—"I am little accustomed to wait; I will do so, however, if thou canst amuse me until the propitious hour arrives."

"Would your highness like to see some feats of juggling?" asked Mehalle, drawing his sabre from the scabbard.

"No, no!" exclaimed the sultan, making the circle of slaves close in about him. "Leave thy arms!"

"Would you prefer a story, signor?"

"Stories that lull an Arab to sleep under his tent? No, I must have something new. Of all known games there is but one I care for; I used to play it formerly, but now there is not a person in the palace who understands the chess-board."

The juggler smiled, and, taking an ebony box from a velvet bag, he presented it to the sultan, whose wish he understood.

The stern countenance of the sultan relaxed at the sight, and the board was placed on the bowed back of a slave. Before commencing the game the sultan said:—"We are about to play; so far, good; but shouldst thou lose, what should I gain?"

"Since your highness does me the honor of playing against me, I will stake all that I possess—this scimetar and my liberty. But what if I win?" added the young man, folding his arms.

"Shouldst thou win, I would give thee a slave."

"For a free man? The stake is not equal."

"I would add to it my finest courser."

"I need him not. My feet are swifter than those of an Arab steed."

"What wouldst thou, then?"

"I have a fancy, sublime signior. Until this day I have been nothing but a wanderer, wearing the dress of a juggler. Were I to complain of this I should be ungrateful, for this simple garb has ever seen me free and happy. I, however, renounce it. I become your slave; my mirth shall be for you alone; I will sing for you Indian songs; and, above all, I will divine for none but you. In return I will ask but one thing; it is, if I win, to allow me to wear your royal mantle for ten minutes, to sit upon the divan surrounded by slaves, and to place upon my head that dreaded turban whose fame has reached the ends of the earth."

The proposition of Mehalle was received with a burst of laughter from the sultan. "Thou wouldst sit upon the seat of the caliphs! Dost thou not fear the weight of this turban upon thy silly head? A fine figure thou wouldst make under the pelisse of Ottoman! I should like to see thee giving the audience to viziers and pashas!"

"It is in your highness' power to afford yourself this pleasure."

"Well," exclaimed Mustapha, "I will agree to the stake. A juggler upon the throne! Such a sight the east never saw."

The game was short. Though he played with skill, the sultan was checkmated. It was fairly done, and he pleasantly prepared to fulfil his engagement.

Mustapha loosened his girdle, took off his pelisse and laid down his turban, while a slave assisted to invest Mehalle in the royal garments. These preparations completed, the sultan, dressed only in loose silken trowsers and a richly embroidered vest, approached a clock, and, placing his finger on the dial-plate, "When the hand shall mark the hour of eight," said he, "I shall have paid my wager, and then I will appoint you my astrologer."

The juggler ascended the divan, and having placed his scimetar at his side, he ordered the doors to be thrown open that the waiting courtiers might be admitted. The apartment, which the dim light of evening rendered obscure, was immediately filled with muftis and ulemas, agas of janizaries and pashas, great officers of the Porte and foreign ambassadors. He next ordered a new relay of guards to relieve those on duty, and then the withdrawal of all the personal attendants. It was the work of a moment. As the fresh soldiers were marching by a sign from Mehalle caused the flambeaux to be lighted, when, in the dazzling flood of illumination, he stood erect, received the homage of the assembly, and, fixing more firmly on his head the scarlet-feathered turban, the emblem of power, he cried in a commanding tone, "Let the standard of the prophet be raised on St. Sophia! The people will salute it from afar at the fires of Beiram!"

At these words an officer stepped forth to execute the order, but Mustapha, who had been sitting aside, at first amused and then alarmed, arose to prevent him.

"Haggi Mohammed," thundered the *ad-interim* sultan, "obey!"

The aga bowed and retired. Mehalle added:—"Let the imauams repair to the mosques and offer up petitions for the new sultan? Cadiliskquier, have the tomb of Mustapha opened in Scutari!" The sultan tried to smile. "Keepers of the treasury," continued Mehalle, "distribute among the poor of Stamboul the hoardings of the late sultan!"

"Enough, buffoon!" exclaimed Mustapha in an agitated voice, on seeing how readily his servants obeyed these strange orders.

"I will command," replied Mahalle with calm self-possession; "the clock has not yet struck the hour of eight. Art thou, then, so impatient to know the fate that awaits thee?" The courtiers were at a loss to understand the mysterious scene. They looked with terror on this bold young man, invested with the insignia of power, and the Bostangi was astonished at seeing his master tremble before a strolling juggler.

"Mustapha," continued the diviner, "I am about to tell thee the time of thy death, for the evening star has risen, Mufti, advance."

The president of the *ouneia* came forward. The diviner proceeded:—"You who read every day the book of our prophet and explain it to the people, tell me how avarice and usury, drunkenness and murder, perfidy and cruelty should be punished."

The Mufti replied in a low, grave tone:—"By the Koran anyone of these crimes is deserving of death."

"Thou hearest, Mustapha? It is the prophet who condemns thee." As he said this he beckoned to the mutes. Mustapha tried to rush to the divan, but was seized by the slaves, who had learned to recognize the symbol of power which Mahalle wore, and the cord was passed around his neck.

"Thy hour has come! I am the son of Soiyman, who fell fifteen years ago in this very place, pierced with wounds from thy sword! Thou hast caused the murder of every member of my family. Thou hast confounded the son of thy master with the child of a slave. I am the evening star: I am the sultan Amurath!"

As he thus spoke the young prince made a step forward. His lofty brow, his features, voice, manner and commanding dignity of person inspired a deep emotion in the assembly. After a moment the cry went up, "Long live Amurath!" and at the same moment the body of Mustapha fell lifeless on the marble floor.

The clock had struck eight. Before the hour hand had once again passed round the dial, largess had been profusely scattered among the populace of Stamboul, oaths of allegiance taken by officers of state, and the proclamation, "His Highness, our very magnificent lord and master, Sultan Abdul Azis Amurath, has ascended the throne!" trumpeted by the public crier before the mosque of St. Sophia.—N. S. Dodge, *in Lippincott's Magazine.*

FABLES FROM THE GERMAN OF HERDER.

FLORA'S CHOICE.

Jupiter called before him the ideal prototypes of the world he was about to create, and the blooming Flora appeared among them. Who can describe her charms? All the gods gazed upon her—all the goddesses envied her.

"Choose thyself a lover," said Jupiter, "out of yonder crowd of deities and spirits; but see to it, silly child, that thy choice deceive thee not."

Flora cast a careless glance around, and, oh, had she chosen Phœbus, who glowed with love for her! But his beauty was too lofty—his love too silent to please her. Her eye wandered heedlessly around, and she chose (who would have thought it?) one of the lowest in the company of the gods, the idle Zephyr.

"Unthinking one!" said Jupiter, "why will thy sex always prefer bold and forward graces to deep and silent love? Hadst thou chosen Phœbus, thou and all thy offspring had shared his immortality. But now possess thy bridegroom.

Zephyr embraced her, and she disappeared, transformed to flower-dust, in the realm of the prince of the air.

When Jupiter awoke the ideal forms of creation into existence, he called upon Zephyr, who was slumbering over the ashes of his beloved.

"Up, up; bring thy bride here, and see her appearance on earth."

The flower dust came; Zephyr carried it abroad over the face of the earth; Phœbus poured his kindly rays and warmed it into life; the sister spirits of the streams and fountains nurtured it; and Flora appeared in a thousand flowers of every hue.

How they rejoiced to see their heavenly lover again! They yielded themselves up to his amorous kisses—his gentle embrace. Short lived was their joy! Hardly had they unfolded themselves to receive their bridegroom ere the fickle Zephyr deserted them, and Phœbus, full of pity for their slighted affections, in mercy let loose his midday rage, and called them away from their sorrows to an early tomb.

Maidens, ye bloom like Flora; see that ye do not choose a Zephyr for a lover.

SLEEP.

Among the crowd of spirits whom Jupiter called into being, to adorn and bless the toilsome life of man, was the dark-visaged Sleep.

"What am I doing here," said he, as he regarded his form, "among my bright and joyous brethren? How gloomy do I look amid the choir of the joys and graces and sports of love! I may indeed be wished for by the unhappy, whom I relieve from the burden of their cares, and refresh with a draught of forgetfulness. I may be welcome, too, to the wearied ones, whom, however, I only strengthen for new toils. But, then, they who are never weary, who know of no care and misery, for whom I only break the endless round of their enjoyments, how will they receive me?"

"Thou art deceived," said the father of gods and men; "gloomy as is thy visage, thou wilt be the most loved of all the spirits of the earth. Knowest thou not that even Mirth and Joy bring weariness? They weary man even sooner than Sorrow and Care, and their satiated votary becomes a prey to dull, tired indifference. But thou shalt not be without thy attractions; nay, thou shalt surpass all thy brethren."

With this he reached him the silver cup of pleasing dreams.

"Scatter thy poppies out of this cup," said he, "and the happy, as well as the unhappy world, will love thee, and wish for thee more than all the spirits of the day. The hopes, joys, and fancies which dwell within this cup, were gathered by thy sisters, the Graces, in the holiest regions of our heavenly realm. The ethereal dew that sparkles on them will make every one on whom thou scatterest it blest, even as he would wish to be blest. Men will hurry away from the midst of brilliant wit and mirth to sink into thy arms—poets will sing thy praise and strive to imitate in their strains thy shadowy but dear delusions—the innocent maiden will long for thee, and thou wilt rest on her eyelids, a spirit of happiness and peace."

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Sentimental Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Jokes, Old Bills, Reminiscences, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

NIGGER TALK.

1st.—What ails you this evening, Mr. Bones? You look quite under the weather.

Bones.—I s'pose, dan, it must be because I am like de printer when he's short of letter.

1st.—How's that, sir?

Bones.—Out of sorts.

1st.—I hope your physician has not given you up as a bad case. But I see how it is. You've had Horace Greeley on the brain—like all the rest of them. Is he really such a woodpecker as the ladies say he is.

Bones.—Yes, indeedy. Why all de women allows dey could almost eat him, but dey couldn't digest de trimmings. Had anudder nice wife de sperrits de odder day (nice, gallus time.

1st.—Did the mediums convert you?

Bones.—Don't know 'bout dat. Only know I consumed de clothes and de jewelry what I use layin' around. It was a dreffle blow to de manifestation business in dat quarter. De fellers had me up for stealin' deir tings, but I beat dem at deir own weapons.

1st.—In what way, sir?

Bones.—Proved de clothes was spiritual clothes and I couldn't help deir goin' out de way, and I got clear.

Thlan.—Hear about dat drink dat I didn't git todder day?

1st.—No. How about it?

Thlan.—Why, I call for a gin cocktail, and says I to de lan' lord, says I—"Put it down." "Put it down, yourself," said he, and I was jus' a goin' to when he sang out "Not dat way!" and grab de glass and slap it on de counter. He was on de pint to shy it at me when I wramsoed. Nebber hin in dar since.

1st.—You came nigh getting a drop that you did'nt bargain for. We will now have

"Dark-Eyed, Gentle Ulalee."

TO MY FRIEND, GEO. W. BROWN, ESQ.

(COPYRIGHT SECURED FOR MUSIC.)

Sadly, still I remember, as I stood beside her bed,
All my deep, my heart-felt anguish, when they told me she was dead;
How the seething waves of sorrow o'er my soul roll'd wild and free,
When the grave clos'd o'er, forever, dark-ey'd, gentle Ulalee.

Chorus—When the twilight shades were deep'ning,
And the stars beam'd calm and bright,
Angels softly bore my darling
Thro' the pearly gates of light.

Oh, how bright were those fond moments when life seem'd a happy dream,
Sunn'd by love's beguiling radiance, calm and pure as heaven's beam;
But there clos'd a night of shadow, darkly round those hours of glee,
When the tomb clos'd o'er, forever, dark-ey'd, gentle Ulalee.

Chorus—When the twilight shades were deep'ning, etc.

One by one the flowers are springing in each mossy, green-clad glade,
And the wild bird's notes of gladness ring amid the forest shade;
But beside a peaceful streamlet, murmuring lightly to the sea,
Slumbers, in her young beauty, dark-ey'd, gentle Ulalee.

Chorus—When the twilight shades were deep'ning, etc.

OWEN M. WILSON, JR.

Chicago, 1872.

ORDWAY'S ÆOLIANS TWENTY YEARS AGO.

Mr. Harry Blanchard, of Boston, sends us the appended programme of an old minstrel organization of that city.

ORDWAY'S ÆOLIANS.
POSITIVELY ONE EVENING ONLY,
THURSDAY EVENING, JAN. 22d, 1852.
ORDWAY'S ÆOLIANS

Who have performed in Boston the past year with great success, will appear at the above hall on the above evening in a great variety of white and Ethiopian pieces.

Manager.....J. P. ORDWAY

HALL.—The new Ordway Hall (formerly the old Province House), which is to be one of the best in the country, will be opened about the 28th of this month, previous to which Mr. Ordway's Æolians will occupy Hall—the Æolians will visit a few places where they feel that a cordial welcome awaits them.

Owing to the length of the programme the audience will please excuse the repetition of pieces. A bond (the above will be acceptable to the patrons of Ordway's Æolian Vocalists. The manager requests that there be no pooting time with the feet, as it is unpleasant to the audience, and terminates the performers.

PROGRAMME.—PART I.—AS CITIZENS.

1. "Hail Smiling Morn".....Ball, Ordway, White and Hector
2. "Home Again".....Ball, Howard, Winchell and Colburn
3. "White Squall".....G. White
4. "Sleep Dan".....Ball, Ordway, White and Hector
5. Dialogue Duet, "Robin Ruff" (by request).....Ball and Hector
6. "Lutzow's Wild Hunt".....Ball, Ordway, White and Hector
7. Dutch Song.....Ball, Ordway, White and Hector
8. Song (Comic), "Tied Up Man" (in character).....S. C. Howard

Galloping Sleigh Ride Polka, composed and performed by J. P. Ordway

INTERMISSION FOR CHANGE OF COSTUME.

PART II.—AS NORTHERN DARKIES.

1. Introductory Overture.....Full Band
2. "Phantom Chorus"} from Somnambula.....Company
3. "Molly Bly".....G. White
4. "Oh, Boys, Carry Me Along".....S. B. Ball
5. "Negroes' Departure".....E. H. Winchell
6. "Virginia Rosebud".....G. White
7. "Come Back, Steben".....S. C. Howard
8. "Coon Hunt".....J. B. Hector
9. "Camptown Races".....Jerry Bryant

PART III.—AS PLANTATION DARKIES.

Cecilian Horizontals.....H. M. Williams
Colored Fancy Ball.....Company
Ethiopian Double Dance.....Winchell and Williams
Bone Solo.....Jerry Bryant
Banjo Duet ("Shule Mil de Rule").....White and Bryant
Banjo Quartet.....Bryant, Winchell, Howard and White
Hall Bushel Dance.....Bryant and Williams
Tar River Jig.....Jerry Bryant
Tickets, 25c. Doors open at 6½. Performance to commence at 7½ o'clock.

CARELESS LITTLE NIG.

"SONG AND DANCE." BY GEORGE HARTLEY.

As sung with unbounded success by the favorite comedian, at Tony Pastor's Opera House, New York.

I'm a careless little nig, always happy, gay and free,
No matter how de times may go, dat never bothers me;
You never see me with a frown, for I'm singing all de day,
I tell you, boys, it's jus' de thing to drive de blues away.

Chorus—For I feel so very jolly when I hear de banjo ring,
I can't feel melancholy when I hear de darkies sing,
And when I hear de fiddle, I start de little jig,
De dancing is de weakness of dis "careless little nig."

I go to see a gallus gal, not very far from here,
And when I'm making love to her, I feel so very queer;
She says I've won her 'fections with my simple little jig,
And soon she will be married to dis "careless little nig."

Chorus—For I feel so very jolly, etc.

Now, when we do get married—dis little wench and me,
Just drop into our cabin, and a happy pair you'll see;
You'll think you struck a palace—although it's not so big,
But room enough for Sally and her "carless little nig."

Chorus—For I feel so very jolly, etc.

REMINISCENCE OF THE PYNE OPERA TROUPE.

A. Jacobi, Esq., of Montgomery, Ala., favors us with the following bill of the Pyne Opera Troupe, being their third appearance in America, and first night of "Maritana," with W. V. Wallace, the composer, conducting.

BROADWAY THEATRE.

Sole Lessee.....E. A. Marshall
Late of the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia.
Stage Manager.....G. H. Barrett

GLORIOUS TRIUMPH OF ENGLISH OPERA.

First night of the highly celebrated opera of

MARITANA!

Composed by Mr. W. V. Wallace. Sig. LaManna, in compliment to the composer, having resigned his seat on this occasion, the opera will be conducted by Mr. W. V. Wallace.

Miss Louise Pyne, Mrs. Pyne, Mr. Borrani, Mr. Reeves and Mr. W. Harrison will sustain the principal characters, with full opera chorus and double orchestra.

The manager has pleasure in stating that, notwithstanding the heavy outlay attendant on a double operatic and dramatic talent, the price of admission will remain to all parts of the house, viz., boxes and parquet, 50 cents; second and third tier, 25 cents; private boxes, $5 and $3. Two extra will only be charged for securing seats during the day in boxes and parquet, but no reserved seats will be sold after the opening of the doors. The sale of tickets will be limited to the number of seats in the house. Seats can be secured three days in advance. Doors open at 7, and the performances will commence precisely at half-past 7 o'clock.

An efficient corps of ushers have been engaged, who will be distributed throughout the parquet and first tier of boxes in such numbers as will enable every person to find comfortable accommodation.

ON THURSDAY EVENING, OCT. 19TH, 1854,

will be presented, for the first time in this theatre, Wallace's celebrated opera of

MARITANA!

Charles Second.....Mr. Reeves	Capt. of the Guard....Schnepf
Don Cæsar de Bazan, as originally played by him in London...Mr. Harrison	Boatman.....Allen
	Nobleman.....Horton
	Officer.....Rea
Don Jose.....Mr. Borrani	Old Man.....Barnard
Lazarillo.....Miss Pyne	Maritana, a Gitana Louisa Pyne
Marquis Montefiori....Whiting	Marchioness Montefiori.....
Alcade.....Henry	Mrs. Henry

To conclude with, for the second time, the new and laughable farce called a

MOVING TALK.

Mr. Goliah Grandison, the father of six children		W. Davidge
Shorts, his man, formerly a mute		Vincent
Tatars, a coat dealer		Horton
Chelsea, a temperance porter		Allen
Knot	Anti-temperance Porters	Wright
Nibble		Bernard
Snatch, a policeman		Cutter
Titan	Sons of Mr. Grandison	Mast. Wallis
Richardson		Mast. Wright

Mrs. Cora Grandison, wife of Mr. Grandison.....Miss J. Gougenheim

Lucinda	The blooming daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Grandison.	Miss M. Wallis
Janthe		Miss E. Wallis
Minette		Miss A. Henry
Rosabella		Miss M. Henry
Keziah, a maid of all work		Mrs. Seymour

FRIDAY EVENING, OPERA.

In rehearsal, the new farce of A LUCKY HIT.
No money taken at the doors. Tickets to be purchased at the box office.

THAT PRETTY DOLLY VARDEN.

BY FRANK C. FILLEY.

I jumped on the cars of the Union line
The other night, about half past nine;
The moon above did brightly shine,
No evening could be finer;
When we had reached the navy yard,
A girl dressed in a Dolly Vard
Jumped on the car, gave me her card,
And smiled on me and winked.

Chorus—She'd a roguish look and winning smile,
But most of all, what raked my pile,
Was her bewitching, stunning style,
Her pretty Dolly Varden.

Said she, "Young man, don't think me bold,
I took you for a friend of old,
That lives near here, named Charlie Gold,
So please excuse your pardon."
Said I, "My dear; oh, that's all right,
I'm glad that I've met you to-night,
For nothing does me so delight
As a pretty Dolly Varden.

Chorus—She'd a roguish look, etc.

Her dress it was of neat design,
Of clustering flowers and running vine,
That round the skirt did sweetly twine,
Like roses in a garden;
Her bodice it was rather low,
The skirt tucked up with many a bow,
But then, of course, all of you know
That's Dolly Varden.

Chorus—She'd a roguish look, etc.

When we had reached the end of town,
Said she, "Now, dear, please call around!"
Then threw her hand, and with a bound
Flew up a street called Marion;
I looked to see the time of night—
I found my watch gone out of sight—
My money gone up like a kite,
With this pretty Dolly Varden.

Chorus—Now all young men, when you go out,
Get keen your eyes and ears about,
Or you'll find some thing gone up a spout
With some fancy Dolly Varden.

JACK SCOTT AMONG THE BUFFALOES.

That old time favorite, J. R. Scott, frequently made tours through the country, performing a variety of characters of a tragic nature with great effect. For the following bill of his appearance in Buffalo, N. Y., in 1851, we are under obligations to Col. Lum Smith, of that city:—

BUFFALO THEATRE.

Formerly Museum, entrance on Washington street.
Mr. G. Byer.....Stage Director | Mr. T. Cook.....Musical Director
Mr. J. W. Butterfield...Prompter | Duncan and Morris...Machinists
Boxes and Parquet, 50 cents; Pit, 25 cents.

Last night but one of the celebrated tragedian,

MR. J. R. SCOTT,

who will appear this evening in his favorite character of

OTHELLO.

THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 29TH, 1851,

will be presented Shakespeare's tragedy, in 5 acts, of

OTHELLO, THE MOOR OF VENICE.

Othello.....Mr. J. R. Scott	Brabantio.....Worrell
Iago.....Mr. Byrne	Gratiano.....Donohue
Cassio.....Pond	Roderigo.....G. F. Browne
Montano.....Connolly	Desdemona.....Mrs. Wilkinson
Ludovico.....Lenoi	Emilia.....Mrs. Maxey
Duke.....Howard	

Favorite dance by Miss L. Pray.

The whole to conclude with the favorite farce of the

MERRY COBBLER.

Christopher Strap, G. F. Byrne	Lady Elizabeth.....Alice Gray
Sir George Howard, Mr. Dolman	Nancy Strap.....Mrs. Wilkinson
Thomas.....Lennox	

Doors open at half-past 7 o'clock. Curtain rises at 8.

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

I LOVE YOU FOREVER.

I shall not forget you: the years may be tender,
But vain are their efforts to soften my smart.
And the strong hands of Time are too feeble and slender
To garland the grave that is made in my heart.

Your image is ever about me—before me,
Your voice floats abroad on the voice of the wind;
And the spell of your presence in absence is o'er me,
And the dead of the past in the present I find.

I cannot forget you: the sun hath not risen,
The hour of your love is the crown that I bear;
In the midnight of sorrow I vainly have striven
To crush in my heart the sweet image hid there.

To banish the beautiful dreams that are thronging
The halls of my memory—dreams woven in vain;
For the one drop in the cup I am thirsting and longing,
For the one joy denied me I'm pining in pain.

I would not forget you: I live to remember
The beautiful hopes that bloomed to decay,
And brighter than June glows the loneliest December,
When peopled with ghosts of the dreams passed away.

Once loving you truly, I love you forever;
I mourn not in weak, idle grief for the past:
But the love in my bosom can never, oh, never
Pass out, or another pass in, first or last.

SIN IN A SUBURBAN SANCTUARY.

Another Clerical Scandal.

Do what you will and strive all you can to conceal and cover it up, human nature is and always will be the same old, old thing. No matter whether it is left free and unrestrained to work out its own faults and follies, or whether it is bound up in the robes of the sanctuary and seemingly debarred from the follies and sins of life, it is bound to crop out and let its naughty deeds be seen of men. Recreant ministers love to linger and be fondled in the lap of sensuality, and cases are constantly being brought to light which show abundantly that the sweet, though dangerous ways of sin, are not traveled exclusively by men of the world. In the town of Dedham is located a small settlement whose business impetus is solely furnished by a woolen manufactory, and which is called Mill Village. Here, if any credence can be placed in the universal rumor which pervades the place, is the scene of the latest clerical scanda'. The village is characterized by a state of quietude almost primeval, and the staid and sober population has been much scandalized by the prevailing rumors. Two churches, Baptist and Methodist, keep the sacred Sabbath day, and in the proper state of existence. In the early spring time of the present year the pulpit of the former church, which had for some time been vacant, was filled by a young clergyman named Kenneth H. Campbell, who soon won his way to the regard and affection of his pastoral charge, and who has since regularly dispensed their religious teachings. Among the parishioners was and is a family named Howell, in which is a daughter, Miss Sarah J. Howell, who is young and not wanting in personal attractions, and was previous to the advent of the new minister, been receiving the attentions of a young man residing in the town. This connection was distasteful to the parents of the girl, who were so much opposed to the attentions of the young man that they finally succeeded in removing their daughter to a distant part of the town. About this time the Rev. Mr. Campbell entered the parish, and, of course, from his professional associations, he soon learned of the trouble between parents and daughter. To heal the existing differences was a first object, and through his mediation the daughter was soon returned to her home. Thus an acquaintance sprang up between Campbell and Miss Howell, and this is what has led to all the scandal and gossip. The minister continued in the confidence and esteem of the people, and was apparently doing good service for the Lord. He is possessed of the companionship of a young and estimable wife, and for the past two years has been in the occupation of a handsome and commodious cottage and grounds, contiguous and convenient to the church. About two weeks ago the story began to circulate that the young lady was in that interesting condition, which would, in the natural course of events, cause her to become a mother. Coupled with this story came the startling statement that the young minister had been too intimate with the lady in question, and from the mischief which was attributed to it is asserted that the girl has made positive statements directly criminating the clergyman, and asseverating that he is the only person on whom it is possible to lay the blame. A meeting of the church members was held a few nights since for purposes of investigation, though what the results thereof were it is impossible to state here, as all concerned therein are too much scandalized to make any outside reference to the subject as yet. The accused, on the other hand, retains his position, as far as outward appearances go, and the girl remains at the house of her parents awaiting developments. A day or two since the reverend gentleman called at his grocer's and suggested that credit be extended to him no longer, as he was not certain of remaining long in the place, though he protested his innocence of any implication in the scandalous affair. His age is only 24 years, but he possesses unusual talents, and is very much admired by the young ladies.

Miss Howell has entered a complaint against Rev. Mr. Campbell, charging him with being the father of her unborn child, and a hearing before Judge Terry, of Hyde Park, was held yes

whose courtesy one or two ex-champions and a limited number of members of the press were also favored with a view of the race. A level start was effected at the first time of asking, at 4.30 P. M., and for the first few strokes the Tynemouth sculler showed with a perceptible lead; but before they had gone fifty yards Knollys had come up level, and at once began to forge ahead, drawing himself clear—seemingly without an effort—by the time they were opposite the Star and Garter, and at Bishop's Creek had improved his advantage to upwards of two lengths. At the Point he had increased his lead to four, and at the Crab Tree to half a dozen lengths, and shot Hammersmith Bridge fully 100 yards to the good, the time from the start being exactly 10min. 15sec. Off the Oil Mills they encountered some very lumpy water, and between this and the upper end of Chiswick Eyot Fawcus gained three or four lengths, but as they crossed the water for the Middlesex bank the Oxford man again went away, and at the Bathing Place led by 10 or 12 lengths. The leader reached Barnes bridge in 24min. 25sec., with a lead of 12 or 14 lengths, and was well past the White Hart before the other had emerged from the shadow of the arch. From this point Knollys steadily improved his lead to the finish, and ultimately passed the Ship fully 300 yards in advance, the time from the start being exactly 28min. 35sec. The winner rowed in a new boat by J. H. Clasper, of Oxford, and the loser in one of Jewitt's, both craft being fitted with rudders and sliding seats. Mr. W. B. Woodgate showed up Knollys, and James Taylor piloted Fawcus.

MANHATTAN YACHT CLUB REGATTA.

More favorable weather could not have been wished for by yachtsmen than that of Tuesday, July 23d, when the third annual regatta of the Manhattan Club took place on Long Island sound. The rays of the sun were obscured by fleecy clouds, and there was a stiff breeze from the southeast. The following vessels competed:—

FIRST CLASS.

Yacht.	Owner.	Mean length.
Orion	Wm. Cooper	45ft. 07in.
Sarah	Wm. McCabe	27 00
Amelia	J. H. Decourt	27 00
Mystery	J. W. Cooper	30 00
Twilight	R. Youmans	31 00

SECOND CLASS.

T. J. Crombie	J. F. Thompson	26 00
Seaman	John Mitchell	25 06
Mary Louise	Dillon Ransom	22 04
Carrie	S. M. Simpson, Jr.	21 00
Sophie Emma	W. H. Varian	21 10
Skip Jack	J. D. Brossington	18 01¾
Zephyr	J. Hyslop	18 01

The courses sailed over were as follows:—1st class, from the anchorage off the club house on South Brother island, passing to southward and eastward of Throgg's Point buoy, to the northward and westward of Stepping Stones and Gangway buoy, to and around Sandy Point buoy, rounding the same from leeward to windward, returning over the same course, passing to westward of the home stake-boat; 2d class, from a point southward and eastward of Throgg's Point buoy, to and around the Stepping Stones buoy, rounding the same from leeward to windward, thence home over the same course, passing to westward of the home stake-boat. The whistle to prepare was sounded at 11.37, and one minute and ten seconds later the signal was given for the first-class sloops to start, the second class boats being sent away at 12.40:02. In starting the Zephyr lost her jib, and was compelled to withdraw. The order and time in which the buoys were rounded and the home stake-boat reached appears in the following tables:—

FIRST CLASS—SANDY POINT BUOY.

Orion	1h.	52m.	00s.	Sarah	2h. 9m. 00s.
Amelia	2	07	35	Twilight	3 13 40
Mystery	2	05	00		

HOME STAKE-BOAT.

Orion	3h.	27m.	00s.	Sarah	4h. 1m. 20s.
Mystery	3	53	00	Twilight	4 09 50
Amelia	3	56	00		

SECOND CLASS—STEPPING STONES.

Sophia Emma	1h.	43m.	30s.	Seaman	1h. 49m. 50s.
Mary Louise	1	44	05	Carrie	1 52 00
T. J. Crombie	1	47	00	Skip Jack	1 56 20

HOME STAKE-BOAT.

Mary Louise	2h.	53m.	00s.	Seaman	2h. 56m. 15s.
Sophia Emma	2	53	05	Carrie	3 02 00
T. J. Crombie	2	55	00	Skip Jack	3 05 00

The first prize for first class sloops was won by the Orion on time allowance, 22 minutes, the Mystery taking second prize. The first prize for second class sloops was captured by the Sophia Emma, on time allowance, the second being awarded to the Mary Louise. The judges were Capt. Wm. H. Platt, P. Haggerty and James A. Clark; regatta committee—S. M. Simpson, W. H. Simonson, John Mitchell, W. H. Duckworth and Reuben Crombie.

SOUTH BOSTON YACHT CLUB.

On Thursday, July 25th, a number of the vessels belonging to the above New England club participated in a regatta on Dorchester bay, Mass. The fleet was divided into two classes, the keels of the first class measuring 25 feet and upwards, and the second class being confined to those under that number. The centre boards of the first class measured 21 feet and upwards, all below that figure being placed in the second class. The prizes were four in number, one for each rig in each class, of equal value, consisting of gold spoons and silver compasses. The judges were Messrs. L. G. Pierce, T. Christian, G. T. Morris, P. Hyde and William Tyner. The course of the first class was up Dorchester bay, round Cow Pasture Bar buoy, leaving it on the port, thence to Buoy No. 6 on Lower Middle, and Buoy No. 9 on Upper Middle, leaving them on the port, thence between Fort Independence and South Boston point, passing the judges' boat to the windward. The second class course, which was considerably shorter, was across Dorchester bay, leaving Old Harbor buoy on the port, Buoys No. 6 and 9 on the port, then back to the judges' boat between Fort Independence and the Point. The following table exhibits the boats that started, and the time of passing the judges' boat on the home run. The start was at 2.38 o'clock for the first class, and 2.43 o'clock for the second:—

FIRST CLASS KEELS.

Yacht.	Owner.	Length.	Home.
Schooner Starlight	Com. F. S. Wright	38.0	3.34
Sloop Princess	E. D. Robinson	41.0	3.39½

FIRST CLASS CENTRE BOARDS.

Sloop Queen Mab	D. Briscoe	31.1	3.42¼
Sloop Ripple	V. Com. Macomber	32.1	3.45
Sloop Naiad Queen	W. Kliner	36.1	3.37
Sloop Anne	P. McKenna	38.0	3.46
Sloop Cycia	R. Smith	34.4	3.50¾

SECOND CLASS KEELS.

Sloop Volante	E. W. Hawes	24.6	3.48¾
Sloop Fairy	T. Goddard	26.0	3.53
Sloop Kate	Veal		3.56

SECOND CLASS CENTRE-BOARDS.

Sloop Come	A. P. Holbrook	19.0	3.41½
Sloop E. Harris	J. Nolan	26.0	3.49
Sloop Urique	M. J. Kiley	21.0	3.49¾
Sloop Fern	V. P. Holsall	21.0	3.51

The winning boats were the Starlight and Queen Mab in the first class, and the Volante and the Come in the second.

WILLIAMSBURGH YACHT CLUB REGATTA.—This was one of the three interesting yachting events which took place on the waters around New York on July 23d. The entries were as follows:—First class sloops—Jeannette, Sorceress, Sea Gull, Kate Bulger and M. Conway. Second class—Mattie R., W. J. Powell, S. M. Rogers, Addie T., and Katie. A time allowance of two minutes per foot was made in each class, the course being from a stakeboat off Harway's dock, Greenpoint, L. I., to and around a buoy off Fort Schuyler and back. The following tables give the time of turning and arrival at home stakeboat:—

PORT SCHUYLER BUOY.

First class.	H.	M.	S.	Second class.	H.	M.	S.
Jeannette	11	54	00	Katie	11	55	00
Kate Bulger	11	54	30	Mattie R.	11	57	00
Sorceress	11	58	00	Addie T.	12	03	00

The time of the others was not taken.

HOME STAKE-BOAT.

First class.	H.	M.	S.	Second class.	H.	M.	S.
Jeannette	1	33	00	Mattie R.	1	45	30
Kate Bulger	1	34	00	Katie	1	47	00
Sorceress	1	36	00	Addie T.	1	50	00
Conway	1	44	00				

On time allowance the Sorceress took the first-class prize—the champion pennant—and the Mattie R. the second-class trophy, an elegant silver pitcher.

SADLER VS. BROWN.—Since the late sculling race in Nova Scotia, between Brown and Fulton, emulation seems to run high in things aquatic between the Haligonians and St. Johners, and it seems likely to bring about a match between Sadler and Brown, "a consummation devoutly to be wished," judging from the appended quotations:—

As the Haligonians seem to have every confidence in Brown's ability to "lick anybody in creation," an opportunity will soon be afforded them to put him against Sadler. The latter is now making preparations to cross the Atlantic, and is expected to take up his quarters at Josh Ward's, Cornwall, on the Hudson. He will probably settle down in America. He is having a boat built by the famous Jewett.—*St. John Globe.*

It will afford Brown and his Haligonian friends the greatest pleasure to meet Mr. Sadler on the water again.—*Halifax Chronicle, July 23d.*

A TWO MILE RACE, for $100 a side, came off on the Allegheny river, Pittsburgh, Pa., on July 20th, between four-oared crews belonging respectively to the Clipper and White Clubs. The former obtained the lead early in the race, but it was nip and tuck up to the turning-buoy, which the Clipper reached a trifle ahead, and their opponents losing several lengths by a miserable turn, they straightened up "away ahead," reaching the home stakeboat, fifteen lengths to the good, in 12:30. Wm. Grant was referee.

ARE WE TO HAVE A REGATTA at Saratoga lake this season? We hear it rumored that prizes aggregating $5,000 are to be offered for four-oared, single-scull and pair-oared races; but we have not received anything definite in regard to it. If such an event is contemplated, it is time that the projectors publicly announced the fact, in order that oarsmen may have time to prepare.

ROYAL VICTORIA YACHT CLUB CHANNEL MATCH.—This event, having at issue the £500 cup, commenced on July 22d, and was concluded on the following day, resulting in the success of Mr. C. Theilusen's schooner yacht Genevere. The course was from Ryde, on the Isle of Wight, across the Channel to Cherbourg and return.

THE WINNING SIX in the University race at the Intercollegiate regatta were banqueted by the Boston alumni of Amherst, at the Parker House, on July 25th.

FATTENING ANIMALS.—Numerous experiments have been made on geese, ducks, pigs, bees, &c., which go to prove that these animals accumulate much more fat than can be accounted for by the quantities used in the food. M. Flourens had some bears fed exclusively on bread, and they became excessively fat. Bees confined to a diet of purified sugar continue to produce wax, which strictly belongs to the group of fats. But, whatever its source, the excessive use of non-nitrogenous food, conjoined with inactivity, frequently leads to the deposit of an inordinate amount of oleaginous matter. This fact is illustrated by numerous instances, both among the lower animals and among men. At Strasbourg the geese are fattened by shutting them up in darkened coops, within a heated room, and stuffing them constantly with food. The high temperature lessens the escape of the heat, and thus favors the process. Here all the conditions for insuring obesity are resorted to, viz., external heat, obscurity, inactivity, and the cramming of the animals with fattening food. A still greater refinement for pandering to the appetite is resorted to by the Italians, who relish the fat of the ortolan. To procure this in perfection the natural habits of the bird were watched, and it having been found that it only takes food at the rising of the sun, they cheat the birds by producing an artificial sunrise. To effect this the ortolans are placed in a dark, warm chamber, which has but one aperture in the wall. Food being scattered over the floor, a lantern is placed at a certain hour in the opening, when the birds, misled by the dim light, at once commence feeding. The meal finished, the lantern is withdrawn and more food scattered about, when the ortolans sleep. Two or three hours having elapsed, the digestion being completed, the lantern is again made to throw its light into the apartment. The rising sun recalls the birds to the habit of again feeding, and they again sleep with the returning darkness. This process is repeated several times in the twenty-four hours, and in a very short time the ortolan becomes literally a ball of fat, which, strung on a wick, is said to make an excellent lamp.

SHAVING.—Liberality should have banks as well as streams, say some. True; but even the banks should be green and velvet. When we cannot relieve another's want, we can at least refuse with kind and courteous words.

BILLIARDS.

CONTEST FOR $500.

Daly Defeats Deery—A New Match of Two Games for a Round Stake of $4,000.

The private room at Chris. O'Connor's was absolutely packed on the night of July 25th, the occasion of the contest at three-ball caroms between the veteran John Deery and the youngling, Maurice Daly. Aside from the members of the press and the friends of the players, there were one hundred and eight human beings crowded into this little room, which became in consequence a veritable sweat-box. That was Daly's opportunity. But for the heat, Deery would probably have finished the game before Maurice reached four hundred. Aside from a few partisans, everybody thought, prior to the game, that Deery would win it. Up to half-past eleven o'clock, when the betting was two to one, even Daly's most sanguine supporters were unable to see a silver lining to the cloud. Now that Daly has won, almost everybody is free to confess that "he knew all along that Daly would win!" But Daly never could have reached the goal first but for the heat of the room and Deery's injudicious piling of water upon bleed-heating stimulants. Every minute after ten o'clock told upon the fat man. Even Daly, although scant of flesh, became enervated, and his friends called for an intermission. Balls that should have been seen nowhere but on the billiard table stood out upon Deery's forehead, sideface and neck. One could almost fancy his whiskers aglow, and at last he positively wilted. Daly, seeing his antagonist's pitiable plight, and laughing in his sleeve at the fat boy's ruinous use of spirits, pinched up heart and imparted to the closing innings of the game a vim that was as electrical in its effect upon the sweltering spectators as it must have been astonishing to Deery. That Daly "pinched up heart" is an assertion we make advisedly. He had every reason to be, and he was afraid of Deery when the game began. The latter is a player of large experience. "Around the table" he has, when in condition, scarcely an equal, aside from Cyrille Dion. At the three-ball game, when actual contest and not humbug has been the order, Deery's runs and averages stand prominently forward, challenging comparison. The finest up-hill games at three-ball caroms are Deery's, and it is remembered how, against Cyrille Dion, he pulled up a lead of more than 200 points and exacted from the winner an average of six and one-half. Having to encounter such an antagonist, it is no wonder that Maurice felt uneasy, and his victory, even though it may not have been achieved upon the merits of the men, becomes all the more creditable. Having beaten him, Daly no longer dreads Deery, and their next contest will be all the better for the one just past, for it is likely to sparkle with brilliant runs, and a high average will crown it.

Much else than that he nursed the balls well is never expected at the hands of Daly, and his average play did not fall much behind that in the only other real contest at the three-ball game in which he has ever been engaged. But it should have been much better, because he has improved in play since he defeated Henry Rhines, and received every encouragement when he met Deery. It was only when Deery appreciated that more than usual exertion was required, that he put forth his power. Difficult shots he made in abundance, but the easy ones he missed in abundance. "Around the table" he proved himself a perfect master of the billiard player's art; at all other points he was weak, and hence made no run worthy of a first class player. The sixties, seventies and eighties he made in San Francisco, while playing the Dions, were represented at Chris. O'Connor's by a beggarly 51, and yet he led Daly up to the 115th innings, the game, which had once been 192 to 94 in Deery's favor, being then 407 to 433. In the last eleven innings Maurice scored 93 to Deery's 22, and won by 45, as per summary:—

UNION SQUARE ROOMS, July 25th, 1872.—Match for $500 a side, between John Deery and Maurice Daly, three-ball game, played with 2¾-in balls, on a 5x10 standard American carom table. Score—Daly, 500; Deery, 455. Best runs—Daly, 58; Deery, 31. Averages—Daly, 4; Deery, 3 86-125. Time—4h. 05m. Referee—An amateur.

At the conclusion of the game, Deery proposed another contest, this time of 600 points, for $1,000 a side. Backers in abundance speedily came to the support of the young player, whose pluck at the finish had electrified people. Daly at first refused to play more than 500 points. Afterwards there was a compromise, and on the following afternoon the players and their backers met at Chris. O'Connor's and drew up the following

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT.

NEW YORK, July 26th, 1872.

It is hereby agreed between Maurice Daly and John Deery to play two matches of French carom billiards, one of five hundred and one of six hundred points, for the sum of one thousand dollars a side (each match); the first game to be played on the first Tuesday in September, 1872; the second game to be played within ten days thereafter. The game to be played on a new 5x10 carom table, Phelan's cushions, with 2¾ inch balls, and according to the rules of the game as played in this city.

The sum of five hundred dollars a side is deposited in the hands of Chris. O'Connor (who shall be final stakeholder) as a forfeit for the above matches. The balance of the stakes for both matches to be placed in the hands of the stakeholder the night before the first game.

The above matches to be played in public, and the receipts, after defraying expenses, to go with the stakes to the winner of each match. MAURICE DALY.

Witness—B. GARNO. JOHN DEERY.

In tossing for choice of game to be played first, Daly won, and named 500 points. That will accordingly be played on the night of September 3d, probably at the Hippotheatron, in this city. The second will be played on the Thursday following. Daly will have the assistance of Cyrille Dion in his practice games. After the matches Deery will start for Omaha, where he is to lead to the altar a lady who is reputed to be not only handsome, but wealthy. Thus in September next Deery will figure in three of the momentous matches of his life, but in only one of which is he sure to win.

BRIEF NOTES.—William Goldthwait has withdrawn from Keating's room, Fourth avenue.....Cyrille Dion and Tim Flynn played pin pool for eighteen hours at a stretch, recently, and quit even.....H. W. Collender has in course of construction a superb "Bevel" for A. T. Stewart's mansion on Fifth avenue.....Ralph Benjamin is pursuing the even tenor of his way at the West End Hotel, Long Branch.....The tables in Burns' room, 83 Nassau street, are being cut down to 5x10.....Capt. James E. Boyle has received a patent, forty yards long, for his automatically closing water faucet.....Mortimer Humphrey has returned from his traveling trip, and Simon Burns is on the road.....George E. Phelan is in the vicinity of Rutland, Vt., pursuing his scientific investigations into a peculiar kind of mud for billiard tables, the components of which mud are silica, potash, alumina, soda and mica. Non-scientific people call it slate.....The Chicagoans are endeavoring to make a match between John W. Coon and Frank Parker at the three ball game.....Herman P. Batter is ill and in hospital.....H. W. Collender is putting up a private billiard-room at his residence, near Stamford, Ct.....Col. Richard French, of French's Hotel, and an inveterate billiard player *en amateur*, died on July 16th.....It is surmised that one of the three parties recently killed by a collision on the N. Y. Central R. R. was Jeremiah Smith, billiard table maker, of Buffalo.....John Drake has opened a room with three "bevels" at 27 Barclay street.....A. R. Samuells will take out the tables in his upper room, Brooklyn, pending the presidential campaign.....Mel. Fowler is at Sheldon, Vt.....At Springfield, Mass., on July 15th, D. O. Gilmore, of that city, and Capt. Boyle, of this, crossed cues in four games, Boyle losing all.

DENEY AFTER CYRILLE DION.—After his defeat by Daly, the returned San Francisco player went to get even. Stopping into Cyrille Dion's, he offered to play that expert in his own house for from $200 down to $50, at three-ball caroms. The match was not made. There is time enough yet, however.

PEDESTRIANISM.

FOUR-MILER BETWEEN MILLS AND JONES.—At the Star grounds, North End, Fulham, London, Eng., on July 8th, a large company assembled to witness a race between Billy Mills and E. Jones. It will be remembered that last year Jones beat Mills in a four-mile handicap at the Lillie Bridge grounds, Jones receiving a long start, and, after a good race, he won, Mills running second. Teddy, thinking his brother had a great chance, matched him for £25 a side, to run Jones on the handicap terms, and again Jones was victorious. Not being satisfied, Mills again matched himself at four miles, for £25 a side, this time allowing a start of 270 yards only. The race was set for the late hour of seven o'clock, but it was nearly eight before the men came to their marks. Both were evidently fit and confident, but the backers of Jones, from his former victories, made him favorite, and backed him at 6 to 4, Teddy Mills taking in one bet £30 to £20 of a well-known amateur champion. After this bet had been made, the public followed suit, and at starting even money was laid. Mills was attended by his brother Teddy, who most judiciously regulated his pace, and it was mainly owing to his good judgment that Billy landed the race so easily. Bob Rogers looked after Jones. A good start was effected, and Jones dashed away at his best pace, Mills going along well within himself. During the first two laps (eighteen to complete the distance), Jones, if anything, gained slightly on his opponent. Mills, however, now lengthened his stride, and began gradually to decrease the gap between them; and thus they went on, Mills running magnificently, and never at any time being fully extended. At the end of the first mile Mills had gained eighty yards, doing the distance in 4 min. 46 sec., and looking so full of running that odds were offered on him. Jones during this time was ploughing away, doing his best to win, but, despite all his efforts, his opponent was fast gaining, and at the end of the second mile ran by Mills in 9 min. 44 sec.; only 80 yards separated them. The event seemed now a foregone conclusion, for although Jones, game as a pebble, struggled manfully on, the pace had told its tale, and he tired fast. Mills being called upon to go on, made a splendid dash, and soon after the commencement of the fifteenth lap went to Jones' shoulder. For a short time they ran side by side, but on entering the straight ran, to finish the lap, Mills let out, and rapidly left his man. Jones, completely pumped out and seeing he had no chance, gave up, leaving Mills to finish at his leisure. Mills covered the three miles in 14 min. 43 sec., and had evidently a bit more left. J. Vandy was referee and D. Broad, starter.

DAVIDSON DEFEATS RIDLEY.—A foot race, distance six hundred yards, for £25 a side, came off at the Gateshead, Eng., Borough grounds, on July 6th, between J. R. Ridley (the one mile champion) and J. Davidson, the reputation possessed by the principals causing much interest to be taken in the match. Ridley, who is 5ft. 8¾in. high, and ran at 140 lbs. weight, will be 27 years of age at the latter end of the present month. Davidson, who suffered defeat by half a yard at the hands of J. Talbot, of Newcastle, in a quarter of a mile race, for £50 a side, at these grounds, a fortnight previous, is 24 years of age, stands 5ft. 6¾in. high, and stripped at 143 lbs. Although the stand and enclosure were soon well filled, there was no attempt to speculate for some time, but ultimately an offer from one of Ridley's chief men to bet a hundred level set all the others in motion, and for some time there was a lot of business done at evens. Subsequently, however, the Jarrow division asked for 5 to 4, but this was not forthcoming, although at the finish 10 to 9 was freely laid on the Gateshead champion. Ridley was the first to appear on the track, and accompanied by G. Reed, of Newcastle. He was followed immediately afterwards by Davidson, who was attended by Kit Shaw and Fred. Horn (both of Jarrow). Davidson looked fit enough to run for a man's life, but Ridley had all the appearance of having been overdone. The toss for sides favored the Gateshead man, who selected the inside for the benefits to be obtained at the three turns, which would have to be taken. The distance to be covered took in nearly one circuit of the grounds, the start being at the head of the straight run in, and the finish opposite the stand, and as there was no wind stirring, it was expected that good time would be made. Mr. W. Oldham, the referee and pistol firer, having placed the men in their positions, informed them that, if he saw the slightest attempt to jostle, he would at once disqualify the offender. Amidst some excitement the signal was given, and the important and anxiously anticipated contest commenced. The start was a good one. Davidson at once shot slightly in advance; but Ridley then dashed up alongside, and for the next fifty yards the men raced on level terms, and at top speed. Davidson, having then evidently got the measure of the capabilities of his opponent, dropped back with the intention of making a waiting race of it, and also to reserve his well known burst of speed to finish with. Ridley thereupon took a three yards lead, and at a good pace made play around the first turn, down the back-stretch, and along the bottom flat; but directly after they entered the straight, Davidson, amidst a deafening roar from his friends, put on the

BASE BALL.

CRESCENT vs. EXCELSIOR.

These New Orleans, La., clubs engaged in a contest on Sunday, July 21st, the score of which we give:—

Excelsior.	R.	1st p. o.	1st p. a.	Crescent.	R.	1st p. o.	1st p. a.
Perry, 2d b		1	2	Poitus, 1st b		2	13
Fay, c f		1	1	Flood, s s		3	1
Bass, s s		1	0	Tracy, 2d b		1	0
Eckehl, l f		1	0	Nolan, c		1	5
Tebeau, c		3	0	Clarke, 3d b		1	0
Smith, M b		3	3	Rogers, l f		0	0
Manuel, 1st b		3	3	Malone, p		1	0
Jones, r f		0	0	Donovan, r f		0	0
Walton, p		0	0	Keating, c f		1	0
Totals		11	18	Totals		10	27

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Excelsior	1	0	1	4	1	2	3	1	1—14
Crescent	0	1	4	1	0	1	0	1	0—8

Umpire—J. Cooke. Time of game—2 hours.

On the same day games were played between the following clubs of the same city:—The Mutuals forfeited 9 to 0 to the Pelicans.....The Lottas and Jacksons played a close and interesting game, which resulted in favor of the Lottas; score, 6 to 4.....The Crescent, Jrs., put a head on the Kenos by the one-sided score of 30 to 19.....The Washington, Jrs., lambasted the Mutuals; score, 17 to 8.....The Lone Star, Jr., took into camp the Howes by the score of 32 to 20.....Two nines, composed respectively of telegraph operators and foundrymen, known as the Morse and Iron Men clubs, met at the park and played a good game, which resulted in favor of the lightning pickers; score, 47 to 11.....The Morgan and Excelsior, Jr., played for the championship on the Pioneer grounds, and the Morgans won by a score of 28 to 18.....The Magnolias were defeated by the Lanzes; score, 46 to 19.....The R. E. Lee, Jr., beat the Crusaders; score, 33 to 12.....The Bostons defeated the Southerns; score, 33 to 24.....The champion Capitols beat the Clippers; score, 19 to 7.....The Arizonas were defeated by the Progress Club; score, 28 to 17.....The Welcomes beat the Alves; score, 20 to 18.....The Meridians and Palmettas had a bout, in which the former came out second best; score, 38 to 9.....The Live Oaks beat the Atlantics; score, 27 to 5.....The Shoo Flys were defeated by the Star; score, 18 to 5.....The Tigers beat the Fire Flys; score, 18 to 5.....The Southern Stars waxed the Morgan, Jr.; score, 19 to 7.

ATLANTIC, JR. vs. CONFIDENCE.

The plucky young Atlantic, Jrs., of Morrisania, N. Y., have played seven matches this season, and won all. On Wednesday, July 24th, they visited New Rochelle to play the Confidence Club, of that town, when the confidence was pretty well taken out of the Rochellists, who allowed ill-feeling to get the better of their judgment, we regret to learn. The score is subjoined:—

Atlantic, Jr.	O.	R.	Confidence.	R.	O.
Towart, s s	3	5	Hines, s s	1	4
Caughlan, r f	1	1	Gilliam, 3d b	2	3
Horn, p	1	0	Odell, p	1	5
Concannon, c	3	3	Badeau, p	4	1
Conyngham, 2d b	1	1	R. Hanna, l f	4	0
Tuttell, l f	0	0	Devries, c	1	0
Gicks, c f	4	3	Dillon, 1st b	1	4
Morrison, 3d b	2	3	J. Hanna, r f	3	2
McNally, 1st b	2	1	Sherwood, 3d b	1	3
Totals	21		Totals	20	

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Confidence	2	2	0	0	1	5	0	0	0—10
Atlantics	1	3	1	0	0	1	4	0	1—11

WAVERLEY vs. ENTERPRISE.

The second game between the Enterprise, of Baltimore, and the Waverley, of Waverley, N. J., was played on July 24th, at Newington Park, Baltimore, Md., resulting in favor of the latter club by a score of 46 to 19:—

Waverley.	O.	R.	Enterprise.	O.	R.
Treadaway, s s	4	5	O'Donall, 2d b	3	4
G Stran, c	4	6	Templeton, c f	1	1
Woodward, 1st b	4	6	H. F. Hetzell, s s	2	2
C. Deen, l f	5	6	Edwards, c	4	2
B. Stran, 2d b	2	9	Medlart, r f	3	3
Engle, p	3	6	Kemble, 1st b	3	3
Brown, 3d b	2	3	Davis, 2d b	3	1
Green, r f	2	3	W. M. Hitzell, p	3	3
Aiken, c f	3	3	E. B. J. Hitzell, l f	4	1
Total	35		Total	19	

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Waverley	7	10	10	2	1	4	9	3	0—46
Enterprise	1	0	0	0	1	5	8	4	0—19

The first game of the series was played at Waverley July 12th, resulting in favor of the Waverley Club by a score of 35 to 18. Umpire—W. Laughlan, of the Atlantic Base Ball Club.

BLUE STOCKINGS vs. AURORA.

A match was played at Chicago on July 17th for the junior championship of the north-west, between the Blue Stockings, of Chicago, and the Auroras, of Aurora, Ind., which was won by the former by the following score:—

Blue Stockings.	O.	R.	Aurora.	O.	R.
Rankin, c f	4	1	Hurd, r f	2	2
Arlin, s s	1	3	Brine, 3d b	4	1
Tuthill, 1st b	5	1	Gardner 3d, p	0	1
Alston, c	2	2	Tanner, 2d b	3	2
Harris, p	5	0	Thayer, c f	4	1
Castle, 2d b	2	0	Riley, 1st b	3	1
Bostock, 3d b	3	2	Loomis, s s	3	1
Burke, r f	3	2	Loomis, l f	3	1
Milligan, l f	3	2	Richardson, p	3	0
Total	28	15	Total	25	9

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Blue Stockings	3	1	0	4	1	1	1	1	1—15
Aurora	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—9

Umpire—O. Charleston, of Aurora. Time of game—Two hours.

FIREMEN ON THE BALL GROUND.

No. 1 Hook and Ladder Co., of Baltimore, having a furlough of twenty-four hours allowed by the chief engineer, went on a pic-nic, and played a game of base ball with a club from North Point Creek, near the battle grounds of that locality, with the following result:—

No. 1 Truck Co.	O.	R.	North Creek.	O.	R.
Watson, c	5	4	Keene, s s	2	1
Mears, 1st b	2	5	Birk, c	4	3
Hutchinson, c f	3	1	Yandell, c f	3	1
Blake, 3d b	4	1	Foster, 2d b	2	0
Nolan, p	3	1	Jones, r f	3	1
Beddicker, s s	3	1	Harrison, 1st b	4	2
Dougherty, 2d b	3	2	Wallace, 3d b	4	2
Ward, l f	5	4	Coburn, l f	4	2
Paterson, c f	4	3	Cohen, p	3	2
Total	35		Total	35	

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
No. 1 Truck Co.	4	3	1	0	2	1	4	1	0—16
North Creek	0	0	1	2	0	2	1	2	0—13

Umpire—Chas. Towson. Time of game—3¼ hours.

DRAMATIC vs. CHAMPIONS.

These two clubs played their first game of their series on July 25th, which the former won, as the appended score exhibits:—

Dramatic.	O.	R.	Champions.	O.	R.
Moore, 1st b	3	5	Beaks, c f	3	2
Lynch, c	3	3	Wolfe, 1 f	1	2
McDermott, 2d b	5	2	Willis, p	4	1
Beach, s s	3	5	Dewitt, c	4	0
Fallon, p	1	3	Morton, 1st b	3	1
Gilmore, 3d b	3	1	Black, 2d b	3	1
Vill, l f	4	2	Collins, r f	3	3
Gallager, r f	4	2	Joyce, 3d b	4	1
Bannon, c	3	3	Green, s s	3	1
Total	36		Total	17	

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Dramatic	1	4	1	0	0	1	0	7	1—16
Champions	1	4	3	0	0	0	0	7	2—17

Umpire—J. Oppenshaw, of Star Base Ball Club. Time of game—3 hours and 50 minutes.

ROCHESTER vs. CLIFTON.

The former club, of Rochester, and the latter, of St. Charles, N. Y., tested each others' merits in a game at Rochester on July 22d, which the former won, as stated in the score:—

Rochester.	O.	R.	Clifton.	O.	R.
Thompson, 3d b	1	3	Gordon, c	5	0
Smith, s s	3	4	Sherman, p s	4	2
Harvey, 1st b	3	2	Kline, 3d b	3	2
Chapman, l f	5	1	Bacon, 1 f	3	2
Wilson, c f	3	3	Ryan, p	3	1
Ward, 2d b	4	4	Wood, 2d b	3	1
Earl, c	2	4	Murry, c f	1	4
Stump, r f	4	3	Upman, 1st b	5	0
Ray, p	2	2	Warner, r f	3	1
Total	35		Total	33	

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Rochester	0	6	2	4	2	4	0	2	3—23
Clifton	0	0	0	0	4	3	0	3	1—11

Umpire—J. C. Marks, of St. Charles.

INDEPENDENT vs. AMATEUR.

The second game of the series for the junior championship between the Independent, of West Baltimore, and the Amateur, East Baltimore, was played on July 23d, on the grounds of the latter, which resulted in favor of the Amateur by the following score:—

Independent.	O.	R.	Amateur.	O.	R.
King, 2d b	2	3	Smith, s s	2	4
Houck, l f	3	3	McKenny, r f	4	4
Connolly, 1st b	3	3	Wiseman, 2d b	3	4
Fuller, r f	3	2	Denver, 1st b	2	3
Willis, c	3	3	Moran, 1st b	3	3
Randal, c	4	4	Castmeyer, c	3	4
Kelsey, 2d b	0	0	Frey, c f	3	4

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

☞ We have no travelling agents, either general or other, and any persons representing themselves are acting fraudulently. All our regular correspondents are supplied with credentials, and are particularly requested to call the attention of persons receiving letters from strangers with the words "Correspondence for the New York Clipper" attached, as they have no authority thereto.

Clipper Post Office.

☞ A stamped envelope, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for. Where there are two or more persons of like name in the profession, the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

LADIES' LIST.

Brent, Eva
Bennett, Ornata
Bartlett, Nellie
Bianca, Mattie
Bianca, Mollie
Clayton, Ada
Cramer, Mattie
Charles, Jennie
De Vere, Nellie
Dean, Ella
Dean, Ollie
De Tang, Minna
De Forest, Zoe
Dempsey, Nellie
Frankie, Miss
Fitzgerald, Hattie
Freeman, Harry
Gilbert, Rachel A.
Gibbons, Annie
Gernon, Nellie
Gordon, Ada
Hughes, Jennie
Howard, Nellie
Lang, Iona
Lee, Mrs. H. C
Louise, Nellie
Lawrence, Josie
Lee, Miss Y.
Mitchell, Lottie
Macready, Mrs.
Mack, Sarah A.
Oates, Mrs. Jas. A.
Post, Mrs. S.
Pendleton, Fanny
Prentice, Fanny
Richards, Pauline &c.
Robinson, Stella A. (2)
Rhodes, Nellie
Roberts, Mary
Rogers, Agnes
Raymond, Belle
Stanton, Addie
Stanley, Blanche
Seymour, Hattie
Shelden, Ella (2)
Selwyn, Blanche (2)
Smith, Lizzie
Sanford, Nellie
Smith, Helena
Schott, Mlle A.
Thompson, Charlotte
Tilston, Katie
Tarmour, Millie
Walby, Josephine
Weatherby, Eliza
Ward, Annie
Walker, Nellie
Watson, Mrs. Harry
Willmore, Jennie
Wood, Nellie
Zitella, Mlle

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Allen, Jno. B.
Ashcroft, Billy
Adams, Edwin
Allerton, C.
Austin & Hess,
Ansgman, Wm.
Alley, Johnny
Abadie, Maurice
Bruce, Edgar,
Browne, Geo.
Bernardo, Eugene
Badger, C. E.
Barlow Brothers,
Barnum, P. T. (2)
Barton, Jas.
Brooks, Alfred (2)
Bernabo, Adolfo S.
Bloodgood, Harry
Bailey, E. B.
Bagley, Geo.
Beckler, Mike
Bridges, Jno.
Coleman, D. W.
Cole, Albert K.
Craig, Robt.
Charl, Jas. M.
Conley, Jno. M. (2)
Clark, Dan R.
Clarke, Harry Jr.
Cowan, W. W.
Conway, Neil
Carl, Geo. W.
Corbin, Fred
Carlton, Frank
Cook, Jno. J.
Campbell, Sig. (3)
Cute, Cumptown, P.
Carter, Sam'l
Clapper, Prof. Sr.
Cobbs, Sam. (2)
Carey, Parry
Connolly, Mrs. M.
Clapham, Harry J.
Cooke, Geo. W.
Conway, J.
Dunning, Geo. W. Jr.
Davies, E. D.
Dyring, H. T.
Dunning, H. F.
Davis, Jno. S.
Dunnis, Jno. F. (2)
De Leon, Leon (4)
Dwyer, J.
Davenport, Louis
De Haven, Ed.
Dechenty & Hengler,
Durand, W. W.
Daily, G. S.
Dumont, R. B. (2)
Daly, Joseph
Elsman, E. (2)
Fox, Chas. W.
Ferguson, A.
French, H. W
Fitzgerald, E. W.
Frost, Burt
Fowler, C.
Fostelle, Chas.
Foley, Charley
Gilbert, J. H.
Giddens, Geo.
Green, Dan
Gonzales, Adolph (2)
Goodyear & Whitney
Hilton, W.
Hassan, Billy
Hutchings, Prof. W.
Humphreys, W. S.
Hamer, M. W.
Hazes, Hall
Herndon, T. J.
Hughes, Mark
Hastings, A. H.
Hepp, Joe
Harrison, Charlie
Harrington, J. H.
Hatch, C. A.
Hughes, John
Huntley, Geo. W. Jr.
Howard, Charley
Howe, Willie E.
Harcourt, G. B. (2)
Harper, Sam
Huntley, W. A. (2)
Herbert, Fred.
Howard, Hollin
Hodges, D. B.
Hayden, Wm. H.
Huff, Mr.
Hart, Henry
Jordan, M. J.
Jeppe
Jackson, Hy
Johnson, Jas.
Jester, G. W.
Jefferson's Company
Jones, Jule
Kemble, Chas.
King, Geo. W.
Knapp, Harry
Landon, A. H.
Knight, Geo. S.
Kenyon, Charles 3c.
Kershin, Chas. H.
Kenny, C. C
Kemble, Jno. R.
Linden, Ernest (3)
Lorratz, Jas.
Laurel, Frank
Laurel, Chas.
Leopold, Geo. (2)
Laurel, John
Lafrist, N. W.
Leningwell, M. W. (2)
Lanmer, W. M.
Long, Joe
Lennox, G. J.
Lucasie, Joseph
Lent, Jno.
Locke, E. A.
McDonald, J. A.
McGill & Strong
Mitchell, Sam'l M.
Mafit, Mr.
Marshall, H. A.
Martin, Prof. D.
Manger, John E.
Marsden, Edwd. (3)
M'Grath, Fred.
Martino
Martin, Jno. A. 10c.
Melville, Chas.
McGloyn, Dan
McCollum, Jas.
McAndrews, J. H.
Maddern, Richd.
Moore, Geo. F.
Mills, Jas.
Melville, Walter
McClellan, Wm.
Norman, Mat
Nasser, Hadji
Noyes, C. W.
Norton, Wash
Norton, Wm.
Orrin, Geo. W. 10c.
O'Keefe, Wm. C. (3) 10c.
Ortis, Eduardo W. 10c.
Orrin Bros. (2) 20c.
Owens' Company
Cughton, W. A.
Ooby Geoff
Parker, Ned
Purcell, A. W.
Pullman, Hy. C.
Pond, Charley
Pastor, Tony
Plunkett, Sr., Chas.
Phillips, Jno.
Parry, A.
Pessley, Johnny (3)
Peckham, Geo. E.
Willis, E.
Wetton, W. A.
Wood, Harry
Wise, Frank L.
Whittaker, F.

City Summary.

"Ooffy Gooft"—Gus. Phillips—and George W. Thompson commenced an engagement at the Bowery Theatre on Monday evening, July 22d, when was produced a new sensational drama in a prologue and three acts, entitled "Yacup," which had been written for them by W. J. Thompson. The interest of its chief, as the dialogue is well written and the incidents are skillfully grouped. Its story may be told as follows:—A father, Captain Disbrow, bowed with grief at not being able to find any traces of a beloved daughter, Emily, who, in a moment of passion, he had turned from his home for contracting a marriage, in opposition to his wishes, with a worthless man, Robert Waverley, relates to his bosom friend, Captain Daring, the incidents we have narrated and discloses to him a fact hitherto concealed, that he had another child, a son named Harry. Glimpses into the private life of the discarded daughter and her husband, Waverley, reveal them as living in abject poverty in a wretched apartment in a tenement house in Baxter street. The husband, awakening from a drunken sleep, demands of his wife means to purchase wherewith to make his burning thirst, and, being refused, because she has only enough to keep from starving their infant babe, now quietly slumbering in its cradle, he threatens to demand, and, in case of refusal, to take from her rich father sufficient means to provide for their future comfort, and avows his intention of sacrificing the father's life, if need be, to accomplish his rash design. As she attempts to stop his egress from the apartment, he, maddened with drink, seizes a small stool and strikes her several blows over the head, under the effects of which she sinks in a fainting condition to the floor. Her cries for assistance have aroused the attention of Yacup Holtzmuller, who occupies an adjoining apartment, and whom we have been introduced to, in a previous scene, as a street vendor of small wares. He has met Emily Waverley soliciting alms to give nourishment to her little one and had generously given her money from his small supply. As he enters the apartment from which the cries for help had emanated, he finds the woman he had so recently befriended with her life fast ebbing away. She has barely strength to ask that he will protect and be a father to her babe, and hear his solemn vow so to do ere her lips are sealed by death. Returning to the apartment of Captain Disbrow we find a portion of these incidents revealed to him in a dream by means of a *tableau vivant*, in which he sees his daughter struck down by her husband. Waverley now enters through a window for the purpose of robbery, and the noise made by him in an adjoining apartment attracts Disbrow's attention. As Waverley is about to escape from the house with his ill-gotten wealth, he is confronted by Disbrow, who grapples him, but is immediately slain by the thrust of a knife in Waverley's hand. As the murderer turns to escape through the window his eyes meet the vision of his murdered wife standing and pointing at him in a threatening attitude. Conscience stricken by a two-fold murder, he sinks to the floor as the falling curtain marks the termination of the prologue. After a lapse of sixteen years the action of the drama commences. We find that Emily Waverley's child, now verging into womanhood, and known as Alice, the waif, has been reared and protected by the Dutchman, Yacup, and a negro whitewasher, Clipper Snowbeam, who figures conspicuously in the underplot. She has temporarily lost all knowledge of *her adopted parents' whereabouts*, and is engaged in selling flowers upon the street. During the prevalence of a heavy rain she seeks shelter in a dilapidated building, and while exploring some of the obscure passages she suddedly finds herself in a cellar, where a gang of counterfeiters are at work. Captain Ladrue is their chief and proves to be none other than the Robert Waverly of the prologue, and the father of Alice, although as such he is not recognized by any of the *dramatis personæ*. He is drawn towards the child by a strange impulse, and is startled at the resemblance he bears to his murdered wife, but is not informed of

tre Comique on Wednesday, July 24th, with Gen. Grant, Jr., Mattie Lincoln, Jim Hays, Dave Williams, Irene Delmar and Dora Antonio. So reported our correspondent on July 26th.

GUS. WILD, Ethiopian comedian, is at present performing at Wood's Opera House, Little Rock, Ark., where he can be addressed.

PARTIES desiring engagements with Swiger's Variety Theatre, which will open at Harrisburg, Pa., on Aug. 17th, can address as per advertisement.

THE VICTORELLIS, gymnasts, and Annie Braddon, vocalist, can be addressed care of this office.

CINCINNATI, O., VARIETY INTELLIGENCE is given as follows by our correspondent, dated July 26th:—"The Race Street Varieties re-opened on the 20th to a good house and has done fairly ever since. The new faces were Johnny Smith, Mollie Somers and Chrissie Morrell. Smith is a clever comedian, banjoist and burlesque Dutch delineator. Miss Somers is a fair vocalist and does Dutch melodies with much spirit. Miss Morrell, who is a favorite of old, is a sweet toned ballad-ist. Besides these, George Moore, Fred H. Harris, Jim Finley, Sadie Lloyd, Fannie Florence and Lou Florence remain, and a rose born to blush unseen is jigging under the modest sognomen of 'the Unknown.' His name is not Bat Mullins. The programme has nothing of note upon it. The operetta of 'Ok, Hush,' will be given next week. .....At the Pacific Garden the new appearances for the present week have been William Carleton, Jenny Gilmer and Tommy Dayton. Carleton is a good Irish vocalist and actor, and in connection with Miss Gilmer, who is a nice vocalist and actress, performs agreeable little pieces like 'Barney's Courtship.' They have taken well. Dayton, an old favorite, is an energetic clog and song and dance performer. John Richardson, Miss Ventini and M'lle Zuisella closed yesterday. Ventini is negotiating for the old German theatre, corner of Vine and Mercer, with the design of converting it into a variety hall. Jenny Willimore closes this week, having engaged to travel with a burlesque troupe. The main features of the programme this week have been the pantomime of the 'Four Lovers' and a fine exhibition of posturing and pyramids, called 'Roman Games,' by George White, the Varella brothers, Eddie Trainor, Mons. Ventini and M'lle Zitella. Rts. pretty good.....At the Olympic the only additions have been Sandy Dolan, Ethiopian comedian, and Harry Leary, in the same line. Alice Rose and Gatlett and Spence, who were underlined, did not appear, but Miss Ross is promised for the 29th. M'lle Augusta, vocalist and dancer, is to begin today. Prof. Lawrence, Julia Barton, Mollie St. Martins, Minnie Warner and Carter, the calcium light man, are still here. Lew Cavana and Johnny Donaldson closed early in the week, to open at a new varieties mentioned below. Business fair.....A small variety hall was opened this week in the National Theatre building, called the 'Sycamore Street Varieties.' The company consists of Lew Cavana, M. A. Griffin, Johnny Donaldson and Kate Hunter, all from the Olympic, and Emma Barrett, vocalist. Last night (Thursday) Miss Hunter was cut several times about the head with a penknife by Ella Wilson, who has also been a performer. The affray was caused by rival claims upon a gentleman of the company who shall be nameless (not Cavana or Donaldson). Miss Wilson is now in durance vile. The wounded lady not serious.....The city is well filled with performers out of work, waiting for the county fairs and fall openings. About ninety-nine per centum are song and dance men."

DETROIT, MICH., still supports the Theatre Comique very handsomely, the only new faces on July 22d, being Ella Sheldon, *dansease*, of whose abilities we have previously spoken, and see nothing to change our opinion; and Prof. Fox, bird and animal imitator, who had achieved wonderful success, and is, in his line, without an equal. Billy Hart and Charley Walters are nightly hailed with delight in their acts, and the latter is up for a complimentary benefit on the 30th, after which he takes a short respite, returning here for the fall season. Will C. Burton and Minnie Rainforth close on the 27th, opening in Scranton, Pa., Aug. 19th. Albert and Frank Lin, gymnasts from England, make their début on the 29th. So writes our correspondent on July 27th.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Cleveland, O., the arrivals on July 22d, were Minnie Gray, Fanny Kent and Neil Rogers, and the departures were Ella Sheldon, to Detroit, Mich., and Nellie Howard, to New York. J. H. Carle takes his farewell benefit to-night. Minnie Gray does a very artistic song and dance, and meets with the hearty plaudits of her auditors. Hart and Rogers in "Hard Cheek" are immense. Business continues good. So wrote our correspondent on July 26th.

AT SMITH'S OPERA HOUSE, East Saginaw, Mich., the interest continues unabated and the audiences large. Last week was the first appearance of Elise Scott, the terpsichorean artist; Fosteile, Messrs. Kearney and Moran, renowned Irish song and dance artists; Miss Lou Francis, the charming cantatrice; Little Josie, the vocalist, and Jennie Carlton, the favorite Irish vocalist. The new people took immensely. Miss Elise Scott is an artistic *dansease*, and Miss Lou Francis made a hit. The stage manager, G. Brooks Clark, took a rousing benefit on the 24th. The following new people are underlined to appear:—Miss Fannie Kent, July 25th; Tony Harvey and Miss Kate Barrown, July 29th. Miss Minnie Gray, Mattie Bianca, and others, will shortly appear.

BUCKLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, Saginaw City, Mich., has been closed for a fortnight for repairs, but opened again on July 24th with the following strong company:—Stage manager, Frank Steele; Lew Hallett, Jardella and wife, Ed. Judge, Fontainbleau, Eva Buckner, M'lle Sallie and other talented artists.

GEORGE S. KNIGHT, the well known Dutch comedian and vocalist, is at present enjoying a brief vacation at his residence in Philadelphia.

JOHN T. KELLY, Irish comedian and vocalist, commences an engagement at Shelby's Comique, Buffalo, on the 12th of August, and opens at Gardner and Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, on the 26th.

AT THE ATLANTIC GARDEN, Wilkesbarre, Pa., Billy Wright and Harry Kenell, Ethiopian comedians, and Miss Mollie Haverly, serio-comic vocalist, are playing an engagement.

THE EXTENSION of Mortimer's Varieties, Philadelphia, is being re-painted in imitation of marble, and the interior now presents a much improved appearance. The fall season will commence on August 26th, with a new company and a new stage manager.

SHELBY'S COMIQUE, Buffalo, N. Y., still receives liberal patronage. The new faces on July 22d were Courtright and Gilbert, song and dance artists, who have become immensely popular. Dr. A. B. Kennedy also made his first appearance here this season, and received a hearty welcome. Nellie N. Palmer is an excellent actress. Frank Frayne's adaptation of Romeo Jaffier Jenkins is an admirable production. Miss Lucy Adams appears on the 29th.

ROSA LEE, an accomplished and graceful vocalist, has been re-engaged at Joe Mills' Theatre Comique, Bay City, Mich., where her services have been most warmly received. Quilter and Goldrich meet with hearty approbation in their specialties as song and dance performers; Toney Harvey, the funny comedian, draws as well as on his first night; Belle Ilford is attractive; Clara May renders her ballads with pleasing effect, and Kate Barrown, Carrie Bunnell and Harry Wharfe deserve favorable consideration. Maude Howard, Charley Adams and Tony Winnett are billed for July 29th.....Elliott & Ramsdell's Amphitheatre has been crammed with satisfied audiences every night of the week. Viola Clifton has been secured by the proprietors, alternating between Bay City and Saginaw City, one week in each place. The new faces are Mlle. Russelle, vocalist and protean artist, a lady of more than ordinary talent, and Madame Belle Celeste and Mons. Mathews, double trapeze artists, whose feats are exceedingly difficult, and performed in a graceful and daring manner. Bucklin, Somers and May Allenetta are winning laurels. This establishment is run in connection with the Theatre Comique at Saginaw City, Elliott & Ramsdell being proprietors of both.....Prof. Ashley, magician and ventriloquist, with Miss Mattie Allston, serio-comic, and Prof. Bero, pianist, start from Bay City, Mich., on a tour up the shore of Lake Huron on July 30th, with Geo. Hamlin as advance agent. So wrote our correspondent on July 26th.

THE WASHINGTON VARIETIES, Providence, R. I., has enjoyed a good business the past week, notwithstanding the hot weather. Jennie and Maggie Benson closed a very successful engagement on the 20th. Harry Miller has recovered sufficiently from his accident to take his position as end man. The Varieties closes on the 27th, until August 26th, during which time extensive repairs are to be made. The closing performance will be a complimentary benefit to Messrs. Stalker and Hopkins at Harrington's Opera House. Mackin and Wilson, from the Howard, Boston, Mass., have volunteered, as well as other talent, and the bill announced is a fine one. The French twin sisters have been a pleasing attraction this week. Adele Farran goes to Mortimer's, Philadelphia, on the 29th. No engagements have yet been made for next season. So wrote our correspondent on July 26th.

AT THE BALTIMORE, MD., OPERA HOUSE the attendance has been quite satisfactory the past week. George Herman opened here on July 22d, and, in conjunction with Miss Letha Herman, rendered "Barney's Courtship" in good style. In the first part, Bob Hall officiates as interlocutor, Johnny Bowman as tambo, and Billy Harris as bones. Dick Pender, the efficient stage manager of this establishment, keeps a strong hold on the popular favor, his Ethiopian eccentricities and banjo *obligatos* being first class. No departures are announced this week nor additions for the next. The Kernan Brothers & Co., proprietors of this house, will shortly open a first class variety hall in Washington, D. C., called the Washington Theatre Comique, which is to be run in connection with the Balto. Opera House.....The Odeon Varieties has been doing a good business the past week although there were no fresh appearances. A mammoth steam fan, from the factory of C. A. Schiller & Son, now adds to the refreshing attractions of the house. The officers of this establishment now are Joseph Raiber, proprietor; Dan Howard, business and stage manager; Fritz Maier, general superintendent; Julius Wegner, treasurer, and S. D. Vachon, leader of orchestra. Miss Lala Delmay, the popular character vocalist, took a benefit on the 26th, and made her first appearance on July 27th. Miss Maggie Maire is underlined to appear here on the 29th. So wrote our correspondent on July 30th.

SAM. S. SANFORD is engaged as the stage manager of a new variety theatre to be opened in Washington, D. C., Sept. 2d, under the management of Kernan and Walters.

DAVE ARNOLD'S whereabouts is inquired after by his brother. The last intelligence of him was that he was in Chicago, Ill., just before the fire.

MECHLAY'S OPERA HOUSE, New Haven, Ct., will be reopened on Aug. 2d, with the following artists in the company:—the Warren Sisters, song and dance artists; Laura Graham, serio-comic singer; Ella Saunders, change performer; Haly and Conway, double clog and dance; Rannell and Romer, "Little Frauds"; Henry Thorne, pantomimist; George Buckley, comedian, and Frank Dillon, Dutch comedian. First class talent is advertised for.....C. C. HAYNE, who can be addressed care of this office, wants two lady vocalists for a season of eight or ten months.

THE MEMBERS of the company engaged for the opening of Trimble's Varieties Theatre, Pittsburgh, Pa., on Aug. 26th, are requested, through a card elsewhere, to assemble for rehearsal on Aug. 7th.

FOYE AND LEE advertise for ballet ladies, song and dance men, &c.

AT THE MONTGOMERIAN THEATRE, St. Joseph, Mo., an entire engagement is given us that the following people are at present in the company:—The Misses Cecile, Blanche Adams, Blanche Forrester, May De Forrest, Lulu Mattice and Susie Willis, Johnny Pierce, Jimmy Shrey, Johnny Nichols, Barlow Brothers, Prof. Ed. Burley, the Lamont Brothers and Joe Purdy. BIANCHE Forrest took a benefit on July 19th and had a large house. The Can-can was re-produced on the succeeding night, Miss Forrest appearing to the satisfaction of the audience. M'lle Cecile's character changes are also said to be fine, Johnny Nichols' songs and dances are also good. Prof. Morley's talking hand is considered a great curiosity. Dutch eccentricities are much enjoyed; Johnny Pierce is a favorite, and Lulu Mattice's *dansease* are good. The Lamont brothers, and May De Forrest's vocal contributions are well received. The Claire sisters, Lizzie and Mollie, have further strengthened the company during the week, and have made their début at the last moment, previously writing to know if their services were still required on the opening night.

LETTERS still remain unclaimed for Messrs. Hall & Mackey's Minstrels. See advertisement.

JOHNNY SHAY is requested by J. W. Morton to join him at Detroit, Mich.

THE COLLINS PANTOMIME TROUPE, with Jas. Sanford as clown and John M. Burke as harlequin, in addition to the regular company at Bishop's Opera House, St. John, N. B., continues to crowd crowded houses. On July 25th, the original minstrel scene was given for the first time in eight weeks, and with four end men—Jerry Cohan and J. B. Rooms, bones, and Pete Lee and Harry Talbot, tambos. Frank Budworth made his first appearance in artistic songs and dances, and was well received. Miss Jennie Vache, Harry Talbot, Jerry Cohan, J. B. Rooms and his banjo, Pete Lee, and Fred. McAvoy, appear nightly. The Pantomime troupe appeared in "Humpty Dumpty," "Pic-a-Pat" and "Mother Goose" as heretofore. To-night, (Saturday) the place remains closed, but will, no doubt, continue so until the fall season commences. The Misses Dawron and Jerome, and Messrs. Buckley, Deverdie, Morris and Allen are the performers to whom the proprietors are indebted. Buckley and Morris had a complimentary benefit the 25th, which proved a success, and Miss Dawron and Messrs. Deverdie and Allen will have one to-night, wrote our correspondent on July 27th.

SAMUEL RICHARDS, who was accidentally shot by Charles Brown at the Metropolitan Hall, Washington, D. C., on the evening of Saturday, June 29th, died from the injuries received on July 24th. The cause of the accident was the gross carelessness of the property man, who, in loading the gun, used stout brown paper, as we are informed, as a wadding to cover the powder. When the musket was discharged this wadding penetrated the skull of Mr. Keegan, making an orifice through which the brains exuded. Our correspondent in that city, writing on July 28th, says:—"Since his accident he has never been fully conscious, and although it was thought that he would ultimately recover, it was feared that he would never again be in possession of his full senses. On last Monday, however, his condition changed for the worse and on Wednesday he breathed his last. A full investigation of the facts connected with the shooting, which took place at the request of Keegan's father, entirely exonerated Charles Brown of any blame in the matter and pronounced the affair purely accidental." Mr. Keegan made his first appearance in the old Canterbury Hall, in the city where he died, about the year 1862, under the management of William E. Sinn. He achieved considerable success as a jig dancer and afterward became a useful general performer. His remains were brought to New York and the funeral took place from the residence of his parents, 682 Ninth avenue, on Sunday, July 28th.

A LADY VOCALIST, a *dansease* and other artists are wanted for the Tivoli Garden, Omaha, Neb. Address as per card elsewhere.

AT THE METROPOLITAN HALL, Washington, D. C., there were no changes in the company during the past week. The improvements at the hall are going on bravely, and already a great change for the better has taken place in its appearance. The new scenery is being painted by William Thomas, from the Bowery Theatre, New York.

Negro Minstrelsy.

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS, under the supervision of Dan Bryant, gave two performances at the Newark, N. J., Opera House, on the 23d and 24th July, before a large audience.

DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS played to a large audience at Klein's Opera House, Scranton, Pa., on the evening of July 25th and 26th.

SIMMONS AND SLOCUM'S MINSTRELS will return to Philadelphia about the 10th of August from their trip to California, and, after enjoying a couple of weeks' vacation, will open their Arch Street Opera House on the 26th of August.

DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS commence a week's season at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, July 29th. This troupe have been very well advertised, through the energy of their agent, Charles H. Keeshin, and their season in Philadelphia should prove successful, especially as they have the field to themselves at present, always provided that the weather is at all endurable.

MORAN AND DIXEY'S MINSTRELS will commence their fall and winter season at the Eleventh Street Opera House, Philadelphia, on the 19th of August. Their company will comprise all the old favorites, including Frank Moran, Unsworth and Eugene, and will be strengthened by the addition of Kennedy and Cheevers, song and dance men, better known there as the "Buffalo Boys."

THE MINSTREL SIX given at the Alhambra Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., during the week ending July 20th, was nightly seen by large assemblages. Cool Burgess and Charles Sutton, comedians, the new additions, made their first appearance and won favor in their specialties. There is nothing quiet or suggestive about Burgess's fun; he is a caricaturist, whose work is nothing if not all glare and eccentric lines. His *soutre* style and exaggerated humor caused the audience to scream with laughter at the wild beating about of his arms and legs, in the ridiculous movements of the big shoe dance, was *encored* till he was exhausted. If there is anybody on the minstrel stage who can look more comically absurd, and perform more downright fooling than Burgess, he is yet to be seen and heard. The first part was distinguished by some excellent music, Russell and Wambold, who are celebrated as baritone and tenor, being heartily encored rendered with delicacy and sentiment. The ends were sustained by Sweatnam and Sutton, although the latter's stories were ancient; but he was so ingenuous in trying to make the audience believe that they were absolutely new, that he was taken under kindly patronage. The *finale* was a song and dance, "Golden Showers," which introduced Welch and Rice. Burgess opened the second part with his olio of oddities, and was followed by an amusing sketch, "A Big Mistake," acted by Sweatnam, Simmons, Slocum and Murphy. Sweatnam, who is genuinely humorous and improves on acquaintance, performed an unctuous drunk that convulsed the audience. Charles Sutton then appeared in songs and dances, which were given in good imitation of the style of Billy Emerson. In an act, "Daddy Longlegs," introduced Burgess again, the performance concluding with "Jim Crow Alive," characters by Ad. Ryman, Sam Rickey, Charles Sutton and Justin Robinson. The monotony of the week was broken on the 19th, when a benefit was given to Dave Wambold. The present company is quite strong, and the Alhambra has tightened its hold upon the favor of theatre-goers.....Harry Kelly, the Australian comedian, is at Honolulu, *en route* from Melbourne to this port. He will arrive by the next monthly steamer. So wrote our correspondent on July 20th.

BOB EDWARDS, known throughout the profession as an old and good minstrel performer, was found dead on the morning of July 28th, in his saloon at Buffalo, N. Y. The funeral took place on the 30th, and was largely attended. Among those present we noticed Manager Shelby, of the Comique, Thos. Foote, Jr., Harry Guion, Frank Frayne, and other prominent professionals. The bearers were Dr. A. B. Kennedy, H. C. Andrews, Fernando Fleury and James Clark. Deceased was born in Philadelphia, Pa., in 1822. He has not performed for some time. His financial affairs were such as to cover his burial expenses independent of any contribution.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS open at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, O., July 29th, having a money distribution as a "main holt," and if successful will remain there several weeks.

EMERSON'S MINSTRELS opened to an immense house last night in the Detroit, Mich., Opera House. Mr. Holdsworth rendered "Beautiful Girl of Kildare" very finely. "The Silvery Bells" *finale*, in which Herwood sang "Le Sabre de Mon Pere," was a magnificent scene. As a male soprano, he excels all others.....The olio opened with the inimitable Harry Stanwood, who was let off with three encores. His wit is of that dry, enjoyable kind that the Detroit audiences prefer, while his banjo playing was superior; his versatility was well shown in his acts with Welch and Emerson, a happy trio. Sheridan and Mack, in their character scenes, astonished the people by their excellence. The performance concluded with "Ill-trou-bad-oer," introducing Herwood and his wonderful voice, Stanwood, Emerson, Welch and the company to the best advantage. They give another performance to-night, besides their matinee, and open in Cleveland, O., the 29th. So wrote our correspondent on July 27th.

DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS are to appear at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., for one week, beginning July 29th.

CAL WAGNER'S MINSTRELS gave one performance at the Shimer Opera House, Auburn, N. Y., July 23d. Ned Fox on the bone end, and Cal with the tambourine, created much merriment, many of their gags being new and well-given. The instrumental part of the entertainment was above the average, whilst the comic business, and fine singing of the quartette, which is a specialty with the company, gave great satisfaction. They opened in Rochester on the 29th, Buffalo, 31st, and Cleveland, O., 26th and 27th.

DAN BRYANT'S MINSTRELS are to commence a brief season at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, L. I., this evening, July 29th.

H. B. LEAVITT, the well known minstrel manager, will shortly sail for Europe to be absent some three months.

BILLY MANSON, Ethiopian comedian and late agent for Van's Olympic show, has opened a saloon in Honesdale, Pa.

EMERSON'S MINSTRELS performed at Fort Wayne, Ind., July 29th.

BILLY MANNING is in Louisville, Ky., and says the *Daily Louisville Commercial* of July 27th, "is departing himself as an old gentleman should." He is shortly to be tendered a benefit by house talent.

BERNARDO, who is pronounced a wonderful soprano, and J. Dixon, a tenor vocalist, have recently been added to Bennett's Minstrels.

BILLY EMERSON'S CALIFORNIA MINSTRELS, under the management of Maguire, disported at Colerick's Opera House, Fort Wayne, Ind., on the 24th ult., to a crowded house, and the performance was excellent in every part. From there they were to go to Toledo, O.

CAL WAGNER'S MINSTRELS are announced to be at Fort Wayne, Ind., on Aug. 12th.

A COMPANY, to be known as Billy Stewart's Minstrels, are announced to start from Fort Wayne, Ind., on Aug. 1st, to show under canvas, with W. H. Stewart, proprietor; Richard Wilson, director; Prof. Bodley, leader of band, and A. Flynn, as advance agent.

ERNEST LENDEN, vocalist, at present with Dupree and Benedict's Minstrels, is noticed as follows, by the Scranton, Pa., *Times*, of July 26th:—

MR. ERNEST LENDEN's character songs and buckings of Tennessee were the most admirable ever heard given here. He is a most wonderful voice, and in its upper register sounds as full and powerful as that of many of the first vocalists of the day. As an Irish character or female rube, he is a success, and, without doubt, the greatest impersonator of Negro character on the Ethiopian stage.

HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS opened at the Globe Theatre, Chicago, Ill., on July 21st, to a large and enthusiastic audience. The troupe consists of Sharpley, Pelham, Foley, Mulligan, Billy Rice, Cool White, Archy Hughes and F. B. Taylor, Charles Hunneman, leader of orchestra, and Frank Bowles, all of whom are established favorites here. The ballads by W. F. Grier, Taylor and D. S. Vernon, in the first part, are generally well sung. Billy Rice is as genial and funny as ever. Hurley and Mack's double song and dance is artistically executed. In the closing piece, "Tit-Tarara," John Mulligan is simply inimitable as Fanny Tassler. Billy Rice in Irresistible as Temperance Jim, and Cool White displays some really fine acting as Alfred. The attendance has been large. So wrote our correspondent on July 26th.

DAN RICE'S PARIS PAVILION CIRCUS is billed to perform at Jackson, Mich., Aug. 6th.

JAMES ROBINSON'S CIRCUS is billed to perform at London, Canada, July 30th, and Woodstock 31st.

CHIARINI'S CIRCUS COMPANY are to appear at Nixon's Amphitheatre, Chicago, Ill., on the 4th of August, for three weeks.

LEE'S NEW YORK CIRCUS performed at Omaha, Neb., July 22d; Council Bluffs, 23d, and went thence to Nebraska City; St. Joseph, Missouri; Leavenworth, Kansas, and Lawrence.

Miscellaneous.

MARTINI CHIRIBIRI'S COMBINATION performed at East Providence, R. I., July 23d; South Providence, 24th; Chepachet, 27th, and is billed at Wakefield, 29th, and Oneyville, 30th.

THE HEYWOOD BROTHERS PALACE PAVILION SHOW exhibited at Ludlow, Vt., July 27th, and will be at Proctorsville, 29th; Windsor, 30th; Reading, 31st, and Woodstock, August 1st.

WALLY PRICE publishes in another column a card of thanks of W. H. Farnham and others in Troy.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Petersburg, Va., is advertised to rent. It is furnished with scenery and will seat seven hundred persons.

J. H. LAINE, agent, advertises that he can be engaged.

A NEW HALL at Mahanoy City, Pa., which will seat one thousand persons and is furnished with scenery, can be rented through F. Metz, whose card is in another column.

CENTRAL HALL, Chicago, Ill., can be secured for first class entertainments through G. C. Knopfel, who advertises. It will seat one thousand persons and is well located.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, St. John, N. B., recently erected at a cost of $50,000, is now open, and can be engaged through J. R. Armstrong, whose card is in another column. It is furnished with all requisite stage appointments and has a seating capacity of one thousand.

J. BRUCE advertises side show paintings, &c., for sale.

A. BENOIT advertises for side show curiosities, including a Circassian lady and dwarfs.

AN ENTERTAINMENT is given every afternoon at the Buena Vista Garden, Gloucester, N. J., by J. E. Gilligan, Irish comic vocalist, and Fulton Myers' Minstrels, including Bob Sheppard and Edward Myers.

ALEX. MANWARING, T. M. Warner, Paul Bunn, Justin Buisley and M'lle Katie, appear every afternoon in a varied programme, at Smith's Island, opposite Philadelphia.

THE CASEY OPERA HOUSE, of Auburn, N. Y., is now called the Shimer Opera House, the latter gentleman having purchased it from Mr. Casey.

WARRENTON'S LADY ENTERTAINER is to appear in Carbondale, Pa., July 30th and Aug. 1st; Honesdale, 2d and 3d; Mt. Pleasant, 4th; South Gibson, 5th; New Milford, 6th, and Montrose, 7th.

PERRY, the illusionist, in connection with B. F. Duane, played at U. S. Hotel, Atlantic City, N. J., July 25th, and is announced to play at Congress Hall the 30th.

CHAS. BALDWIN, juggler, advertises that he can be engaged.

H. FRANK, whose address is in another column, has side show paintings for sale.

BIGGS & ROSE, bill posters, Clarksburg, W. Va., insert their card in another column.

TROUPES traveling south are referred to the *Baltimorean's* card, elsewhere.

THE NATIONAL THEATRE, Cincinnati, O., is for sale, or it can be leased, through A. H. Smith, who advertises.

THE WARWICK OPERA HOUSE, Westerville, Tenn., can be rented through Jas. A. McClure, whose card find elsewhere. It has a stage, with scenery, &c.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Charleston, S. C., can be rented through J. Moses, agent, whose card find elsewhere.

W. W. P., who advertises, wants to rent or purchase a round top canvas.

HARRY M. TYRRELL, advance agent, advertises that he can be engaged.

FREDERIC B. NETTLETON, advance agent, who can be addressed care of this office, wants an engagement.

GEO. WAMBOLD, contortionist, with his troupe of trained dogs and monkeys, and Harry Wambold, gymnast, etc., who can be addressed as per advertisement, are prepared to accept engagements for the balance of the season.

MALCOLM POMEROY, of the Merrier Troupe, has engaged Mark L. Townsend, who is well known as an agent, but who has recently been employed in the engraving department of Alex. Calhoun's printing works, at Hartford, Ct., to go ahead of the show the coming season.

GEO. WAMBOLD advertises a panorama of the apocalypse for sale.

A MUSEUM of stuffed birds, fish, reptiles, curiosities, &c., is offered for sale by Frank H. Norton, whose address find elsewhere.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE, Milwaukee, Wis., can be rented on commissions through R. Nunnemacher, whose card is in another column.

THOMP Music Hall, Cincinnati, O., is advertised to rent. It will seat eight hundred persons and is centrally located.

H. MONTROSE, who can be addressed as per advertisement, wants a side show canvas, paintings and apparatus for magical tricks.

W. J. JUDD, whose card is in another column, has a number of new magical illusions for sale.

M. J. DEVINE, publisher and cheap show bill printer at Savannah, Ga., whose card can be found in another column, will attend promptly to the wants of showmen visiting that city.

EUGENE BLITZ is requested to send his address to Major Burnell.

JAMES HARVEY, side show blower, advertises that he can be engaged.

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

Dramatic.

WE HAVE NOT FEW CHANGES to record as having been made at the London, Eng., Theatres up to July 13th, the date of our latest advices. The Haymarket didn't with "Diplomacy" on July 13th.....At the Lyceum, on July 8th, Miss Bateman appeared for the first time in "Medea in Corinth," a new play by Mr. Willis, concerning which we exceedingly differ from the *London Times*. "A success so legitimate and so full of encouragement as that which has attended the production of Mr. Willis' play of 'Medea in Corinth' is a novelty in dramatic annals. That a play upon one of the most tragical of classical themes should engage almost entirely of itself, for the dramatic portions serve only to illustrate the soliloquies of the heroine, should stir a modern audience to its depths and provoke a manifestation such as the most exciting of stock-pieces rarely elicits, is that the taste for the highest order of composition is not yet extinct. No recent success, however, can compare with that obtained at the Lyceum by the latest and most dramatic of versions of the Medea of Euripides.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL, or other Advertisements coming under the head of AMUSEMENTS, *fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.
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FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR NEW YORK CLIPPER.
Corner Centre and Leonard streets, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

BAREBACK RIDING.
AMES MELVILLE AND JIM ROBINSON.

There is a pause in the performance and a hush of expectancy through the audience. The grooms hanging around the entry fall back. The usually indifferent "circus men" brighten up. There is a rush, a burst of palmy applause and the bareback act is "on." When a han comes, when Jim Robinson or James Melville is riding, a shiver of excitement that is felt even by the oldest habitue, the most blase spectator of the world's great sights. The applause at hers fast as daring somersault or thrilling feat with the child is done with a nerve, almost an abandon, that fairly takes one's breath. It bursts into cheers as the second horse dashes in and the fast riding begins, when man and steed seem to be one, and when the artist seems to keep with the flying steed more as a fly held by the attraction of the moving train than by any human wear. In the hands of either of the men named the act becomes unique in that it stands matchless and unchallenged in its kind—the perfection of horsemanship. The ear or eye that can see it detects the shades wherein a Patti rises above a Nilsson, a Cushman above a Ristori, seeks in vain for a type of physical and daring which it may compare invidiously with that of bareback rider, whose acts defy criticism in their seeming inhumanity, and whose art reaches the sensibilities of the infant and the gamin alike. As James Melville, who rode here last week, and "Jim" Robinson, who preceded him, can be judged only by each other, comparison in their case ceases to be odious. We would compare them in the spirit in which we have named them. "James" and "Jim." Both have astonished the Parisians' capitals; both have been the season's sensation in Paris itself; both are unapproachable. But "James" seems to be more surely the father of the act; to have, perhaps, more dignity, and handle—nerved by custom the world over—his child with more dash. His acts, too, have, from the same cause, less the air of a set programme. But it is "Jim"—yes, that expresses it—who nearest the hearts of the southern and western people. Perhaps it is because of more frequent association; perhaps it is because a shade inferior in the double act, he rises a shade above only rival in the thrilling ride on the hip of the flying steed, in the wild hurdle. In all they attempt either man would most inspire a belief in physical genius.—Cincinnati Inquirer, July 21st.

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Must also play brass. Salary moderate, but sure. Address, stating salary, GEO. D. McINTOSH,
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TWENTY YEARS, AT SIX PER CENT. PER ANNUM.
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Would like an engagement with a first-class traveling show. For terms, &c., address as above, 16 Austin street, Charlestown, Mass. (a first-class.) 18-1t*

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Henry, Oscar and little Victor, and Miss Annie Braddon, the London Star Vocalist.
For open dates address care of Clipper office. 18-1t*

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WALLY PRICE BEGS TO THANK
WM. H. FARNUM
for the handsome silver banjo presented to him on June 26th, at Troy, N. Y., and he also is grateful to Capt. Boshart for the kindly sentiments expressed in his presentation speech, and to Wm. Deano for responding in his behalf. 18-1t*

JULIAN KENT,
The Great American Clown and Comic Vocalist, and his wife,
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Premier Danseuse and Serio Comic Vocalist, are to engaged for the balance of the season. Managers going south, address 112 North avenue, N. Y. 18-1t*

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All stage appointments have been furnished regardless of expense, and the building now stands second to none of its kind in the Dominion of Canada. Seating capacity, over 1,000. A successful dramatic opening season of eight weeks just closed.
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L. BRUCE, 600 BROADWAY,
Has on hand one painting of birds, one of monkeys, $35 each; one of birds, monkeys, &c., $40; all 10x12. Also one Egyptian mummy in case, complete for traveling. No reasonable offer refused. Part cash in advance. 18-1t*

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A HARP PLAYER,
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Wakefield, R. I., Aug. 3d and 5d; Westerly, R. I., 4th, and New London, 5th. [18-1t*] JAMES FISH, Manager.

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But the lady must be PRETTY and ACCOMPLISHED, and understand music a little. All letters answered.
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Reserved seats sold free of charge. 8-13t*

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THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
engaged will please meet at the Olympic Theatre, for rehearsal, on Monday, August 5th, at 11 A. M., preparatory to commencing the season on Monday, August 12th. EDWARD E. KIDDER,
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F. WOODHULL,
Comedian, can be engaged by responsible managers. Address
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